NEW YORK CLIPPER

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THE GAME FOWL.

NUMBER ONE.

CONTINUED.

But Indian importations have comprised birds of all colors; and piles, blacks, reds, no less than whites, have been thus introduced into this country. To all, however, which we have yet seen is the same description applicable: they are essentially ill-shaped, coarse-looking fowls. An imported pile cock, thought to have great merit, is now before us, and in no way can be considered as rescuing his relations from this judgment; and we repeat the same in reference to many of both sexes that have been lately submitted to our notice.

From the number of Game fowls that were shipped from Falmouth for India, in the days when vessels made that their port of departure from England, many birds now imported as Indian are likely to have a large admixture of English blood, disfigured indeed, as too usually happens, with the coarse strains of that country. But the white birds, technically called *Smocks*, are found of as pure lineage as any other of the English varieties. They should not show a single stained feather, and their legs and backs should also correspond in color; although by some breeders a preference has been given to yellow-legged birds.

These "Smocks" have long been favorites in the Midland counties, where, from the occasional presence of marking on the hackle, wing, or back, they have been sometimes called *white piles;* but we must plead for their being recognized as a perfectly distinct family, and the repudiation of all that are thus foul-feathered.

HOUSE AND YARD.

Little need be said as to the accommodation necessary for Game fowls. A good grass run is essential, and we cannot advise their being kept by any who are unable to grant them this indulgence. They are impatient of restraint, and never appear in really good condition when debarred from the country exercise that seems required by their hardy constitutions. This will be seen more clearly, when we come to speak of them as a farmer's fowl.

SELECTION FOR BREEDING.

In the selection of breeding stock, whatever the variety preferred, the greatest care is taken as to matching the proposed parents, as regards both form, feather, and the colors of the beak and legs; since an injudicious selection may injure the strain for years, and present unwelcome features even after generations have passed away.

The male bird does not appear to influence the progeny in the race to the same extent as in other fowls. Thus Mr. Brent has observed—"In breeding them much depends on the purity of the hens, for a good Game hen, with a Dunghill cock, will breed good fighting birds; but the best Game cock, with a Dunghill hen, will not breed a bird good for anything."

Although we should be sorry to be reduced to the necessity of pairing a Dunghill cock with hens of a good strain, and should be doubtful how far the experiment would answer as regards any of the Game fowl's required qualifications, we coincide with the view thus taken of the greater influence of the female parent.

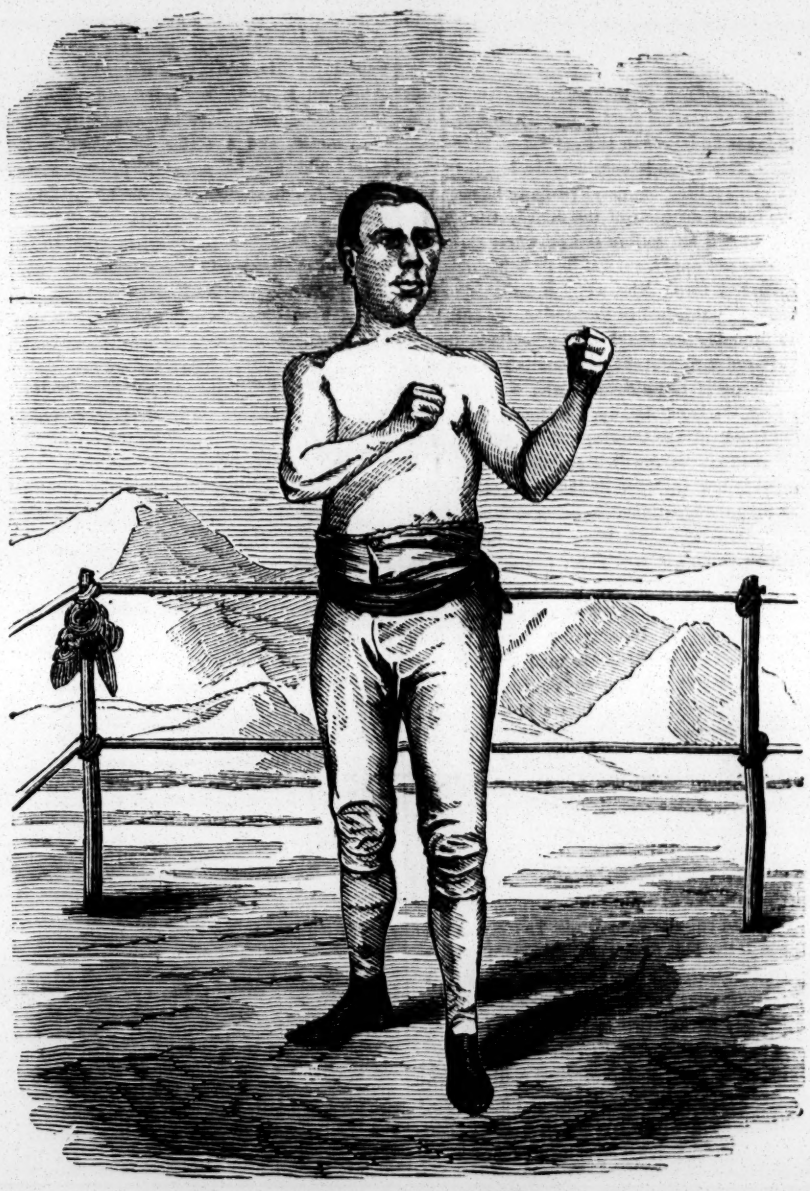
About 4 lbs. 10 oz. is considered to be the best weight for a Game cock; but the limits of the feeders of former days were from 3 lbs. 9¼ oz. to 4 lbs. 8¼ oz. A stag, or one-year-old bird, is usually placed with hens of two or three years old, and a two-year-old cock with pullets; and, except under particular circumstances, cocks are dismissed when upwards of three years old.

The hens should be selected with regard to the points of excellence before enumerated—a fine clean head, lengthy neck, with a figure that conveys the idea of activity no less than strength, will be essential; and where great excellence is aimed at, we would not advise the companionship of more than four hens with the cock.

Avoid relationship in your brood stock whenever possible; for wherever, indeed, when speaking of other fowls, we have specified the union that was least objectionable, it was supposed that there was no alternative, and that such affinity in the proposed parents was therefore unavoidable; but, if possible, do away with every chance of such deterioration of your stock, and remember that birds that have attaided excellence by continuous careful breeding, within close limits, are more likely to degenerate rapidly than those that have been comparatively uncared for. In a state of nature the evils would not have manifested themselves; but in the highly artificial condition in which poultry are now presented to us, the case is totally different, and the remedy must be sought, as with cattle, swine, and sheep, in the constant infusion of fresh blood,—the best that may be attainable.

Cross-bred birds, between the Indian Jungle fowl and the English Game, are by no means uncommon. Mr. Thurnall has a high opinion of them as regards both their courage and appearance. "The cock of the first cross," he tells us, "carries his tail about half-way between the Game cock and the pheasant; but most of his progeny carry theirs but little lower than true-bred Game fowls."

By the kindness of this gentleman we are now in possession of a pair of these birds. The Bengal Jungle fowl is evidently the stock from which they have been derived, though faint traces only of his blood now remain. A son of a Bengal bird, from a black-breasted hen, was put with a brown-breasted hen, and these fowls were some of the progeny. There is little in the cock to distinguish him from a good red-breasted bird. The head, however, is remarkably fine, and the intense maroon of his back and saddle remind one, on a close inspection, of the feathering of his wild grandfather. So greatly, however, have both feather and form merged into those of the Game fowl, that these traces are by no means evident at first sight, though his descent is most fully authenticated. The hen presents a precisely similar appearance to that of a red-breasted bird of the ordinary breed.



MIKE MADDEN.

Born in London, December, 1827. Height, 5 feet 8½ inches. Weight, 143 lbs.

Beat John Walker, £10 a side, 17 rounds, 39 minutes, near Woking, Oct. 10, 1848.

Draw with Jack Grant, £25 a side, 140 rounds, 5 hours 45 min.; neither could beat the other, and darkness put an end to it; Woking, Dec. 12, 1848.

Beaten by Bill Hayes, £100 a side, 185 round, 6 hours and 3 minutes, Edenbridge, July 17, 1849.

Beat Jack Jones, £50 a side, 29 rounds, 65 min., Long Reach, March 5, 1851.

Beaten by Ned Donnelly, £50 a side, 68 rounds, 2 hours 10 minutes, foul blow, Long Reach, Dec. 28, 1852.

Beat Jack Jones, £50 a side, 23 rounds, 69 min., Long Reach, Dec. 11, 1855, (fatal to Jones); tried for manslaughter at Maidstone, March 14, 1856, and acquitted.

Dr. Horner, of Hull, has most kindly communicated to us the following particulars of some birds breed between the Game fowl and *Gallus Sonneratii*, commonly called Sonnerat's Jungle fowl, which we have already referred to as inhabiting the southern portion of the Indian peninsula:

"The cock is three-fourths pure Sonnerat, and as like the old Sonnerat cock as well could be, only failing in not having the saddle feathers so perfectly laminated as the hackle. This laminated appearance may be compared to what is seen on the wing of the waxen chatterer; on each feather there should be two laminæ or scales; these are produced by the flattening of the shaft of the feather; the hackles have two such plates; other feathers but one, though somewhat more prolonged than the former. The color of the planting is a rich golden tint, somewhat sparkling and refulgent; some of the larger hackles are rounded at the extremity. The tail, though carried less horizontally than that of the pheasant, has the same general character. Its color is iridescent black; the head is wholly red; the eye sharp and watchful; but of the gorgeousness of the bird's plumage I can give no idea; it is lustrous with gold and all the prismatic colors—a combination of a black-breasted red game cock and the Chinese pheasant. His legs are red, spurs very sharp, crow harsh and short, in fact, between a gobble and a crow. He is very pungnacious, and thoroughly master of my Polands; for though he appears soon tried, he never runs, and after catching his wind for a minute, begins again, and thus fairly tires out his adversary. But when victorious he is by no means intolerant, and of a most fatherly disposition towards his chickens. His weight is about 3 lbs. The hen, his grand-daughter through game mothers, exhibits a close resemblance to the feathering of the duckwing, but of a sparer and still more delicate figure.

"She lays abundantly, the egg being cream-colored—far richer than those of common fowls. The chickens prove delicate, and are reared with difficulty, though tended with most unusual care by their male parent, who is constantly seen brooding them by night as well as day, in cold and unfavorable weather."

Mr. Dixon's account of this same cross, which appears at page 217 of his second edition of "Domestic Poultry," is at variance with Dr. Horner's description; but the latter having been given from continued personal observation, we have no hesitation in thus laying it before our readers.

We should imagine from these two accounts that the progeny of *Gallus Sonneratii* would longer retain the feathering and characteristic of the wild bird than is found to happen with the offspring of the Bengal Jungle fowls; the greater brilliancy and variety of its plumage would, of couse, tend to this result.

But in addition to these half-breds between the Jungle fowls and the Game, the different varieties of the latter have themselves been so frequently intermingled, no less from a desire to check degeneracy than from the result of accident, that the task of arrangement, as regards mere feather, presents difficulties of no ordinary character. Thus many are of opinion that we must look to the Black-breasted Reds as the original progenitors of the whole race. But this theory is at variance with the permanent character of some strains, where, throughout a long course of years, like has produced like without any material deviation in color or form.

But unwilling as we certainly are to give our assent to this theory, we should certainly be inclined to side with those who, selecting the Black-breasted Reds, the Duckwings, and the Whites, regard these strains as sufficient to account for the production of all our present sub-varieties. Whether the two former owe their existence respectively to the "Jungle fowl" and "Gallus Sonneratii," as many are of opinion, we are not prepared either to affirm or deny, though to prove the descent satisfactorily we should ask for further evidence than has yet been attainable. The white birds are thought to be a distinct race, and their continued alliance with the two former would explain the cause of many of those combinations of color, among the Piles especially, which are often found as variable as they are undoubtedly beautiful; and domestication would certainly have sufficient influence on the decendants of such supposed crosses to justify our referring the whole game family to these three ancestral stocks.

GAME HENS AS LAYERS.

The color of the game fowl's egg varies from a dull white to fawn, but crosses with the Indian bird impart a still darker tint. In shape, as might be supposed from the numerous sub-varieties, our description must be very general, for while with the Black-breasted and other Reds we find the egg with the diameter greatest at one-third of its length from its larger end, and both extremities tapering, neither this color nor form could be affirmed of other varieties. The average weight of those laid by full-grown pullets we found to be 2 oz., and 2¼ oz. might be considered as a liberal allowance for those of the full-grown hen.

The Black-breasted Red is as good a layer as any of this numerous family; as many as twenty-five eggs being constantly laid by them before manifesting any desire to sit.

But with regard to the number of eggs laid by game fowls of any breed, previously to their manifesting a desire to incubate, much will depend on whether the eggs are removed and a nest-egg only allowed to remain, or whether they are allowed to accumulate as day by day the store may receive additions. If the latter plan be adopted, few Game fowls, we imagine, would be found to lay beyond the number that instinct would suggest as the proper complement for their nest; and this we find varies from ten to fifteen. Game hens usually lay on alternate days; in favorable weather, with good keep, this may be extended to two days, stopping one.

GAME HENS AND THEIR CHICKENS.

As sitters, Game hens have no superiors. Quiet on their eggs, regular in the hours for coming off and returning to their charge, and confident, from their fearless disposition, of repressing the incursions of any intruder, they rarely fail to bring off good broods.* Hatching accomplished, their merits appear in a still more conspicuous light. Ever on their guard, not even the shadow of a bird overhead, or the approach of man or beast, but finds them ready to do battle for their offspring; and instances are on record where rats and other vermin have thus fallen before them.

The young of the darker colors are light brown, with a broad stripe of a darker tint of the same color down the back, and a narrower line over the eye. The Duckwings, Greys, and Blues have proportionately paler hues, but the stripe is rarely absent.

The chickens feather rapidly, and with ordinary care and a liberal and varied diet, such as chopped egg, with a portion of onions, chives, or leeks, bread crumbs, an occasional taste of hemp-seed, grits, boiled oatmeal, bran, wheat, and barley, with some new milk, in the earlier stages of their growth, are reared with as little difficulty as those of other fowls. Nor are they subject to any maladies of chickenhood beyond what is common to the whole family in its widest extent.

Among several clutches that we have just bred from a white-legged Derby cock and some yellow-legged hens, the chickens invariably came into the world with bright yellow legs; though now, at about a month old, they appear inclined to revert to the color of their sire's extremities.

Let us, therefore, suppose that the perils of their early existence have been overcome, and that a healthy brood of some two months old daily invites our attention, and encourages our speculations as to their future excellence. We rise one morning, and hasten as usual to our favorites; but, to our grief and consternation, the promising chicks of yesterday are gone, and in their place we behold an assemblage of torn, dishevelled, bleeding wretches, with drooping winge, closed eyes, and evident indications of a general *melee*. And such, in fact, has been the case; for rivalling their ancestors' heroic deeds, they have scorned longer continuance in the pacific state that becomes chickens of good behavior.

But when, after a time, the powers of vision are restored, and the other tokens of the fray are no longer manifest, the result is seen in the acknowledged authority of one of their number; and henceforth quarrels between the beaten are comparatively of rare occurrence; when they do take place, both offenders are constantly chastised by the former victor.

Allowance being made for the casualties resulting from this summary method of settling their precedence, game chickens are reared without greater difficulty than those of other fowls, that is to say, wherever a suitable run is attainable. We make this reservation distinctly; for if there is any race of our domestic poultry ill calculated for confinement in aviaries or yards of limited extent, it is the bird we are now speaking of. Game fowls, indeed, to be produced in their highest state of perfection, require to be kept in small numbers, that there may be no risk of the ground becoming tainted; while the range of a good "walk" is as essential for the health of the old birds as of their offspring. Yards and allotments of small dimensions may answer for Polish, Spanish, and Shanghaes: but let it not be supposed that under such conditions the English game-fowl, of any variety, can show to advantage either the varied beauties of his plumage or the faultless symmetry of his form.

*Since our last observation on the Shanghae hen when hatching, in speaking of the occasions on which assistance should be given to the chickens, we have noticed a fact which materially helps us in the safe performance of that operation. The eggs that remain unbilled for any considerable time after the rest are hatched, should be placed for a few seconds in tepid water; and when withdrawn, if the bird is alive, the portion of shell beneath which lies the beak dries rapidly, and is easily distinguished from the still moist surface around. As we must commence our operations to release the prisoner near his beak, but, for fear of injury, avoid actually touching it, the advantage we thus gain is apparent.

TO BE CONTINUED.

PUNCH teaches book-keeping in three words—"Never lend them."

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1858.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

G. W. B., Clinton, Iowa.—"Will you please decide the following question. It is one that very often causes disputes between card players, and justly so, I think. A, having the deal, passes the cards to B for a cut; B, suspecting foul shuffling, stacking, or some like fraud, shuffles the cards, and returns them to A, to which the latter objects, claiming that B has no right to do more than to simply cut the pack, when it is handed him. Now, who is correct?" As our correspondent justly observes, this point in card playing has given rise to many disputes, and to equally many conflicting decisions regarding the same. Although it would seem but fair that the cutter should have the privilege of shuffling them where he apprehends fraud, yet the difficulty would not be thereby obviated, for then the cutter might, in shuffling, arrange the cards to suit himself. We therefore consider that the dealer alone has the privilege of shuffling the cards, which the other can cut from the centre, from the top, or bottom, or tap the pack, as he may decide, and thus, in a measure, prevent the apprehended cheat.

The Parties, Philadelphia.—"This agreement made this day, (Jan. 24,) between T. J., on one part, and J. W., on the other: that we agree to fight a main of fifteen cocks a side, from four pounds up to six pounds; and we further agree to fight all that fall in, for thirty dollars a fight, that is, fifteen dollars a side; and we further agree to fight from five pounds down in inch and a half spurs, and from five pounds up to six pounds in two-inch spurs; and we further agree to fight the odd fight for fifty dollars, that is, twenty-five dollars a side; on the 25th day of January, 1858, at the house of ——.

(Signed) T. J. [seal.] J. W. [seal.]

In conformity with the above agreement the main was fought, T. J. winning four fights, and J. W. winning six fights. A dispute has arisen as to how much money J. W. is to receive, and the matter is left for your decision." According to our construction of the agreement, J. W. is entitled to receive from T. J. $55 in all, $30 for the two battles won more than his adversary, and $25 for the odd fight, or main, as we look upon it.

S. P., Cincinnati.—Mr. Forrest's tragedy of Jack Cade is founded upon fact, as follows:—Jack Cade, an Irishman, a fugitive from his country on account of his crimes, assumed the name of Mortimer, and headed 20,000 Kentish men, who armed "to punish evil ministers, and procure a redress of grievances." Cade entered London in triumph, and for some time bore down all opposition, and beheaded the lord treasurer, Lord Saye, and several other persons of consequence. The insurgents at length losing ground, a general pardon was proclaimed; and Cade, finding himself deserted by his followers, fled; but a reward being offered for his apprehension, he was discovered, and refusing to surrender, was slain by Alexander Iden, sheriff of Kent, 1451.

Inquirer.—"Will you please inform me how long a time must elapse before an absconder from England (for robbery or any other criminal offence) can return to England without being amenable to the laws of that country? My object in making this inquiry is to satisfy a discussion, resulting in a bet between two gentlemen." We have always understood that such a charge against an absconder can be prosecuted against him at any time he sets foot in England, even though he may have been absent for years.

Lover of Manly Sport.—Did Tom Hyer after his fight with Sullivan, put forth a challenge to fight any man in the world, and did he send a challenge to England—if so, was it ever accepted?" Such a challenge was published in the New York papers, but not, that we are aware, in any of the London journals, and although copies of the papers in which the challenge appeared were sent to England, and doubtless met the eye of "the profession," the offer was never accepted.

J. H., Beverly, N. J.—By referring to the 24th rule, you will observe that it is necessary that the ball should be pitched straight from the bowler's to the batsman's wicket, in order to render a batsman liable to be given out *leg before wicket;* consequently, if, as you observe, the ball is pitched *wide*, and turns in, striking the batsman's legs, which are before the wicket, he (the batsman) could not be considered *out*.

Wm. Hoctin, Chicago.—We should be pleased to be able to grant your request, but the matter itself would be of so little interest to the general reader, especially as their averages have already been published, that we must beg to decline. In the meantime, we refer you to the back numbers of the Clipper for the desired information.

W. F. T., New England House, Philad'a.—"Did Bendigo fight Tom Paddock 12 stone 2, or did he ever fight that weight?" When Bendigo fought Paddock he was 11 stone 9½ lbs. in weight, being 2 lbs. less than when he fought Caunt. We have no knowledge that he ever fought above 12 stone.

Grand Street.—Tom Sayers and Tom Paddock have never engaged in any personal encounter, or trial of pugilistic skill, that we are aware of. In the Clipper of July 11, 1857, you will find a complete history of Sayers' doings in the P. R., up to that time. Sayers was matched with Paddock, but it never came to a fight.

J. Dorwart, Lancaster.—It was a misunderstanding on your part, as you will perceive on referring to last year's account. Such being the case, we have reconsidered the subject, and trust that hereafter we may go along more smoothly together.

P. and S., Boston.—*All Fours.*—"A friend and myself are playing a game of seven-up—we are six each. I deal, and turn up Jack—my friend holds ace of trumps. Who wins the game?" The player turning up Jack wins.

Chiblin, Yarmouth, Me.—*Euchre.*—The rules of the game say either way is correct, but that an understanding should be had on this point before commencing the game. Our opinion is, that where a partner says he can assist, the dealer should *not* be permitted to play it alone.

Gaffs.—We have been requested to state that parties in want of a good quality of gaffs can be accommodated by addressing R. Leppin, No. 149 West 21st street, New York.

Two Scholars, Philad'a.—"Please decide a dispute by stating when the abolition riot took place here, in which the Pennsylvania Hall was destroyed by the mob." May 17, 1838.

Trojan.—No match has been made between the Benicia Boy and Morrissey, that we are aware of. We understand that the former has been in your city for some time past.

Old Time, Chicago.—1. The present Champion's Belt, of England, is new, and was first worn by its present possessor, Tom Sayers. 2. It is transferable.

John Green.—Deaf Burke was in this country, and appeared in the different cities, in sparring entertainments, at theatres, &c. He also fought one or two prize fights while here.

J. P. and J. S., Newark.—The Bowery Theatre was destroyed by fire four separate times, viz: in 1828, 1836, 1838, and 1845.

Lafayette.—A "Full" is a better hand than a "Flush," and you win.

Frank of New York.—Will overhaul our records and give you the result next week.

W. W. T., Buckram, L. I.—We are really unable to direct you where to procure the genuine breed.

Correspondent.—A note from the editor of the journal in question would probably secure you the *entree*.

W. S., Boston.—Flora Temple's time has been beaten by pacers but not by a trotter.

J. H.—B is not entitled to the stakes—it is a misdeal, and the pool is doubled, the deal passing to the next player on the left.

R. L. J., St. Louis.—Rowing, climbing, and the dumb bells will probably the soonest develope those parts.

J. Subers, Philad'a.—Address Mr. Haughwout, corner of Broadway and Broome street.

Chronicle.—Will probably be given in our next.

Little Nap, Milwaukie.—The two highest only throw off.

J. B. B., Charleston.—See article on the subject in another column.

W. W., Newburyport, Mass.—See answer to W. W. T.

NOTES AND QUERIES.

How to Make Hens Lay the Year Round.—Ed. Clipper—*Dear Sir:* When quite a small boy, "our folks" had a lot of hens, which, during the winter, were kept in a sort of cellar, or basement, with windows on the south side. It was very warm, water freezing in it only in the very severest weather. In the place was plenty of lime and sand, in which the hens busied themselves in the sunshine. No particular thought was given to their food; yet they laid steadily the whole winter through—in fact we were inclined to believe better than in the summer, as they made no delay or fuss about setting. This contains the whole secret "how to make hens lay in the winter." Give them *light* and *warmth*, a sufficient quantity of food, and a *good place to scratch* in—be sure there is *lime* in it—and your hens will lay all winter. Animal food—the carcass of a sheep, pig, or something of the kind, to pick on—is an excellent auxiliary, as it makes up for the worms, grasshoppers, &c., picked up in the summer.

Yours truly, The Best Way.

Diseases of Game Fowl.—Frank Queen—*Dear Sir:* Some time last fall I procured seven game pullets, and one game stag, to keep for my own pleasure, as I think they are the handsomest variety of chickens. They were all perfectly healthy. I have a garden 80 feet long, and 24 wide, to keep them in. There are two grass plots in it, and plenty of gravel, lime, &c., and good fresh water. The house, or coop, is 7 feet high, 10 long, well ventilated, and dry. I feed them, liberally, plenty of corn, oats, wheat, screenings, &c., and occasionally a little Indian meal.

Notwithstanding all my care since winter has set in, they are continually sick. Their chief complaint is a swelling around the eye, a swelling of the face, so to speak, and a running at the nose. Some one or two smell badly, the other do not.

I have tried every method I can hear of to cure them, including the treatment prescribed in a celebrated work on diseases of fowl, but without success. If any of your correspondents can "prescribe" more effectually, they will render me a great service.

Yours respectfully, J. W. B.

Philadelphia, Jan. 29, 1858.

Distemper.—Baltimore, Jan. 30, 1858.—Frank Queen, Esq.: If your correspondent of Putnam, O., when he finds his pups have the distemper, will give them a gill of fish brine every other day, I don't think he will ever lose any more pups by this fatal disease. I have tried this remedy, and am satisfied with the result. I never lost but one pup, and that was owing to the remedy being tried in the last stage of the disease. Truly yours, West End.

THE ENGLISH TURF—THE SPRING HANDICAPS.

We recently called the attention of the patrons of the turf to the gradual decline of racing in this country, more especially in the Northern States; and we strenuously advocated the adoption of the system of handicaps as the best, and indeed the only means of reviving its failing interests. The English Sporting journals received by the Canada, place us in possession of information respecting the racing prospects for the ensuing season, and show how extensively popular handicap races are in that country, and the beneficial influence they exercise on the interests of the turf. The nominations for the principal spring handicaps for 1858 have been recently published, and we select a few of them to show how deep is the love of racing amongst Englishmen, and how extensively it is practised. The Liverpool Spring Cup has closed with 32 entries, at $50 each; and the Grand National Steeple Chase, run for at the same meeting, with 63 subscribers, at $100 each. The Northamptonshire Stakes, which race is usually regarded as inaugurating the legitimate racing season, has 96 horses entered, comprising the flower of the English thoroughbreds, and numbering among them Imperieuse, the 1000 guineas and Doncaster St. Leger winner; Warlock, the Leger victor of 1856; St. Giles, the winner of this stake last year; the untiring and ubiquitous Fisherman; Skirmisher, the Ascot Cup Winner; the game little Poodle; and Odd Trick, who won that prize which we so fondly hoped our own Prioress would have done, the Cambridgeshire Stakes at Newmarket. At Epsom, the two handicaps, the City and Suburban, and Great Metropolitan (so dear to the Sporting Licensed Victuallers of London, by whom they were originated and continue to be supported) have closed, the latter with 71 and the former with 96 nominations.

The greatest handicap of the year, the Tradesmen's Plate at Chester, or, as it is more generally termed, "The Chester Cup," has no less than 164 entries, at $125 each; a number, however, which is considerably less than that of last year. This falling off, may, perhaps, be accounted for by the recent decision of the Jockey Club as regards horses entered for selling stakes, where the Newmarket rule does not apply, such animals being disqualified for the Chester Cup. The weights for this important race would be published in England on the 20th ult., and we may probably be enabled to give them in our next issue. In order to prevent the dissatisfaction which the light-weighting of Leamington, (who won the Cup) caused last year, the handicap, upon its formation by Mr. Topham, the Clerk of the Course, will be submitted to the Stewards of the races, for their revision. All the best horses in training are included in the entry, as in addition to those we have mentioned as being entered for the Northamptonshire Stakes, we have Blink Bonny, the Derby and Oaks winner of last year; Leamington, who carried off the Chester Cup and Goodwood Stakes of 1857; One Act, the double victress at York of the Great Northern and the Flying Dutchman's handicaps, and also of the Chester Cup of 1856; the handsome and fleet Saunterer, and Pretty Boy, winner of the Liverpool Cup and Goodwood Stakes of 1856, besides a host of promising youngsters, whose two-year old performances were of a high order. The betting on this interesting event has hitherto been very limited, the betting men holding back until the publication of the weights; 1000 to 30, was, however, freely offered against any horse entered for the race.

While it will be seen that the handicaps have filled well, the entries for the two-year-old stakes, weight for age races, have been equally successful. The New Stakes at Ascot, in which the best two-year olds generally make their debut on the turf, has 40 youngters entered; the Mostyn Stakes at Chester 16; the two-year-old stakes at Epsom 34; the Newmarket two-year-old Plate; and the Findon Stakes at Goodwood with 64 entries.

How strikingly do such turf prospects contrast with our own, where it is a matter of doubt and uncertainty whether we shall have a Spring Meeting on Fashion Course or not. The adoption of handicap races would give an impetus to racing; encourage the breeders and owners of race horses to persevere in rearing and training them, by offering them the inducement of a chance of success in winning a valuable handicap with horses that will otherwise be thrown out of training; and will assist most materially in making horse racing popular amongst and patronized by the great mass of the people in this country. At all events let us have a fair trial of the experiment, for even failure itself cannot leave us in a worse position than we are already placed in. We throw out these suggestions in the hope that those who have the management of turf matters in this locality may be induced to carry them into practical operation, and thus gain for themselves the honor of having contributed to establish the sports of the turf upon a firm and enduring basis.

Fly-by-night.—This celebrated English racehorse, whose recent importation into this country by Col. White, of Virginia, we noticed at the time, left New York for his owner's residence in the South, by the Jamestown steamer, on Saturday last. During his temporary stay in the stables of Dr. Grice, in McDougal street in this city, he was visited by a great number of sporting gentlemen, all of whom expressed their admiration of the "bonnie black," and his splendid condition after his long and tedious voyage.

California News!—Those of our readers who may wish to see or subscribe for California newspapers, can be accommodated by calling at the California news agency of Mr. J. F. Feeks, No. 13 Ann street. Mr. Feeks is agent for the various California publications, and serves subscribers at the lowest possible rates. Many new papers have recently been started in the Golden State, specimens of which may be examined as above.

Bad Shots.—The French and Italian gentry who have been firing away at Louis Napoleon the past few years, are anything else but sharp shooters. A few lessons from Brother Jonathan are needed before the Emperor can be got rid of.

Death of "Jerry Smith."—This associate of the notorious poisoner, William Palmer, died at Rugeley, Staffordshire, on New Year's Day.

THAT $100,000 CHALLENGE TO ENGLAND.

Our readers will remember our publishing a short time ago, a challenge to English sportsmen, offering to run certain American horses against any English racehorses that might be brought over to this country, for the large sum of $100,000. This challenge originally appeared in the Savannah *Georgian* newspaper, and professed to emanate from a club of sporting gentlemen in that locality. We expressed at the time our doubts as to the *bona fide* character of this banter, on account of the very ambiguous and indefinite language in which it was expressed. Shortly after the arrival of Mr. Ten Broeck from England, a letter appeared in a cotemporary, (bearing strong proofs of evidence that that gentleman himself was the author of it,) in which it was stated, that if those gentlemen who had issued the challenge would put it into a more definite and practical form, the writer would, on his return to England in the spring, lay it before the sporting gentlemen there, and he would guarantee their acceptance of the challenge. Since that time, an ominous silence has been preserved by the challengers on the subject as well as by the journal which acted as their organ. We have made these remarks in consequence of observing a sporting article in the London *Times*, commenting upon this challenge, which they evidently believe has been made in good faith, declaring their conviction that it will be accepted, and calling on the Earl of Zetland to send out his noble horse Skirmisher to do battle on behalf of English thoroughbreds. The "leading journal of Europe," however powerful and well informed it may be in political matters, shows its ignorance, when it ventures out of its legitimate province. Skirmisher never belonged to Lord Zetland, nor is he now in that nobleman's stable, although he has always run in his name. He belongs to Captain Saville, and is now trained by Mr. John Scott, of Whitehall, Malton. Lord Zetland possesses a racehorse which has shown a decided superiority over Skirmisher, in Vedette, and a better representative of the English turf could not be selected, in case a straightforward and honorable challenge should be forwarded across the water. Whether we are to hear anything further from the challengers, or their organ, the *Georgian*, "time" alone will tell. Their silence since the "lop-eared challenge" appeared in the English journals, would seem to indicate that there is a screw loose in the machinery. Let the *Georgian* look to its bantling at once.

Trotting on the Ice at Dover.—Great Time.—The following account of trotting on the ice, at Dover, N. H., is taken from one of the journals of that place. The date is not given, but we presume it to have been on the 23d of January:

Saturday afternoon being fine and pleasant, our whole sporting community were at Willard's Pond, to witness Dalton's best time on the ice. The day was as favorable to schoolboys as those of larger growth, and we counted 250 of the young American stripe present, from the urchin who bumps his head every five minutes, to the nimble skater who skims over the glassy surface of the ice like a reindeer. Dalton, owned by Albert Bond, Esq., looked fine as silk under the jockeyship of Charley Storer, (no better jockey among us,) and was in a tip-top condition. Although within a week he has done his half mile in 1:14, yet on Saturday he paced his half mile in *one minute and eight seconds and a half*, being driven by his owner. In honor of the event, Mr. Bond gave a magnificent oyster supper in the evening to a few private friends, when Dalton, his owner and jockey were toasted with gusto. There were other highflyers on the ground, and among them we noticed particularly a sorrel Morgan colt called Bob Ridley, and driven by John Wiggin, trotting the half mile in 1:22. The owner of Dalton justly considers him one of the fastest pacers in this State or Massachusetts, and his style of travel excites the admiration of sporting men generally.

Pigeon Shooting and the Fine Arts.—We have this week had submitted to our inspection, a splendid oil painting by a talented artist of Brooklyn, the subject of which is "Pigeon Shooting." In it all the principal pigeon shooters of this neighborhood are depicted, and the portraits of many of them are remarkably faithful. Mr. Hartshorn, of Brooklyn, is represented as having just fired and killed his bird, which is falling, and behind him is Mr. Tomlinson charging the gun, which Mr. John Taylor, of Jersey City, has apparently just discharged; the latter gentleman is in the act of pulling the trap for the shooter. Mr. Turner, of New York, and Mr. Swithenbank, of Brooklyn, are looking on, and their likenesses are very good. A well-known licensed victualer, of Whitehall street, is in the act of imbibing his "lager," and there is no mistaking his jolly good-looking phiz.

The portrait of Mr. Ranger, who is represented taking a bird from the basket, is capital, and in the background is depicted the beautiful scenery of the locality where the sporting men of Brooklyn usually repair for the purpose of trap shooting. The varied tints of the autumnal foliage of the woods are admirably executed, and very natural. This splendid work of art, we understand, will be shot for by subscription on Thursday next, Feb. 11, at the house of Mr. Ball, Third Avenue and Ninth street, Brooklyn, and there is no doubt there will be a large gathering of sportsmen on the occasion anxious to win so valuable a prize.

Championship Oarsmen.—St. John, N. B.,—January 25, 1858—Frank Queen—*Dear Sir:*—As I have been from home, and just returned, in looking over the several numbers of the Clipper I observed in the No. of 2nd January, a chronology of sporting events of 1857. It states the Halifax boat "Wide Awake" won the champion rowing cup of America, on 23d July. Now, in justice to the oarsmen of New Brunswick, I think it my duty to write a few lines to you, to contradict that statement. The 23d of July was the day that the champion rowing match was to take place between Halifax and the Union Club of St. John, N. B. According to preliminaries, it was to be a favorable day, but on that day it blew a gale of wind; consequently the St. John boat did not row. The Halifax boat being a better sea boat, rowed around the course with a great deal of difficulty, and claimed the stakes, but not the championship. Therefore, the Halifax boat Wide Awake, and St John boat Neptune, contended for the championship on the 12th of August, which you omitted in your chronology of sporting events for 1857. As you are already aware, the St. John four-oared boat Neptune honorably won both stakes and championship of America. By giving this a favorable consideration you will oblige. Yours respectfully,

73 St. James street, St. John, N. B. } Walter Welsh.

Another Horse-Shoe Feat.—Friend Queen—I observed in your Clipper, of January 30, a notice of "A Horse-Shoe Feat." You say that Thomas Rambo made in one day, "one hundred and twenty horse shoes." I am about to inform you that Jim Nolan, of the good "City of Churches," made in one day, at his shop corner of Nevins street and Flatbush avenue, (fourteen dozen,) one hundred and sixty-eight shoes. The above is a fact and no discount. Respectfully, A Constant Reader

Brooklyn, January 29, 1858.

COCKING.

COCKING TOURNAMENT.

The Object Set Forth! Pennsylvania in Line!!

WHO SECONDS THE MOTION?

Mr. Editor:—Referring to mine of the 28th, proposing a cocking tournament for March, 1859, I would desire to give more explicitly my views upon the subject.

I would suggest first, that each State desiring to participate appoint its representative, the representatives to assemble at Washington, D. C., on the fourth of July next; an organization effected by the appointment of President, Secretary, Treasurer, and an executive committee; their duties defined, then arrangemats something like the following be made:

Each State to show and weigh in twenty cocks, from four pounds to six pounds eight ounces, ten dollars entrance money to be paid into the treasury on each cock; cocks under five pounds to give or take one ounce; cocks of five pounds and upwards give or take two ounces; State to contend against State, that winning the greatest number of battles to receive $500; second, $300; third, $200—less ten per cent in each case for expenses incurred for furnishing gaffs, and travelling of the officers.

I have named these amounts, supposing but five States to participate; a greater number will increase the sums to be appropriated in the same proportion; should ten States enter the first prize would be $1000, and so on.

The entrance or pit money should be, appropriated thus: first, for room hire and fitting up; second, the residue might be invested by direction of the President, with a view to defraying a suitable number's expenses to Europe provided there be a return tournament in the Spring of 1860; but not unless there be a full representation of cocks from that country for our tournament at Washington. In case there be no representation from abroad, then the fund on hand shall be expended in England and Ireland for purchasing its equivalent in the most approved game fowls of those countries for distribution in the United States, to those which were represented in our tournament.

It strikes me to be feasible and desirable; it will give an opportunity to test our own fowls, and in a national point of view what glory we should have, if we beat England's best. We have tested them with our Yachts, and our Horses; need we be afraid to test them with our fowls? may we not retrieve in the pit the laurels lost on the turf? How glorious would be our victory over the Seftons, the Derbys, the Leighs, the Hornbys, and the fowls of Derry!

Having thus briefly set forth my views, I trust the object will be understood and appreciated, and there will be no time lost by the various States in the Union to respond; said response to appear in the New York Clipper.

I think the following States can be depended upon, viz: Alabama, Delaware, Georgia, Louisiana, Massachusetts, Maryland, Mississippi, New York, New Jersey, North Carolina, Ohio, Pennsylvania, and Virginia. Am I right? If there be a better plan by which the admirers of the game fowl can be brought together for the purpose of testing the breeds, and procuring the best, let it be suggested. Yours, &c., White Hackle.

Philadelphia, January 30, 1858.

MAIN BETWEEN ALABAMA AND GEORGIA.

FIFTEEN MATCHES.—ALABAMA VICTORIOUS.

A grand "rooster quarrel" took place at Columbus, Georgia, on the 25th ult., between Alabama and Georgia, which ended in the complete triumph of Alabama, and a Waterloo defeat for Georgia. The fighting is said to have been of a high order, and the utmost harmony prevailed except among the roosters. All parties were pleased with the event, and the "settlement" was arranged without the slightest difficulty. There were 15 matches out of 21, which resulted as follows:

Alabama....	0	2	3	4	0	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14 0—12
Georgia.....	1	0	0	0	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0 15—3

There were a number of Hock fights, and Alabama whipped them all. Several of the Georgia fowls ran away. G. A. S.

Macon, Ga., Jan. 28.

A Cock Fight was to have taken place at R. C. Pott's pit, Pittsburgh street, Cleveland, on Friday, the 29th ult. Tom Swafield would probably show one or two birds on the occasion. On Friday evening, the 22d ult., there were three cock fights at the above pit, Potts winning two out of three. He has some very fine birds. Clevelander.

Colonel S. S. Rankin.—We understand that one of the last acts of the retiring Governor of Pennsylvania, was the appointment of Mr. S. S. Rankin as one of the Governor's aids, with the rank of Colonel. We congratulate the Colonel, and hope he will wear the honors with dignity.

Curling in New York.—The New York Caledonia Club, and the Thistle Club, were to have had a friendly game of Curling, on Tuesday last, sufficient ice having formed in the upper part of the city to afford them a fine field for the sport. This is the opening play of the season in this vicinity.

Curling.—The *New Brunswicker* states that the Curling Club have been practising on Lilly Lake. The Fredericton Curling Club have also been practising, and we presume they expect a challenge from their St. John friends, having defeated them last year.

Hand Ball Championship.—We understand that the challenge for championship amongst the New York ball players has been accepted. It will be remembered that the challenge as it appeared in the columns of this paper, was made by John McCaffray and Moriarty, and has now been accepted by Eddy Malloy and John Tubbs, for two hundred dollars. The money to be posted on Friday night, Feb. 5th, between 6 and 8 o'clock, at the Ball Court, No. 92 Crosby street, when all necessary preliminaries will be entered into. We are gratified to find that this manly and athletic amusement has still its admirers.

Lifting Weights.—Baltimore, Feb. 1, 1858.—Mr. Editor: The "Baltimore Clipper" is in error when it says that Mons. Paul has lifted the heaviest weight, viz: 1800 lbs.

Dan Rice, some years ago, on the stage at the old Front Street Theatre, raised the enormous weight of one ton, which was witnessed by a large crowd, and among them was your humble servant Of Old Town.

P. S.—Dan is now in your city, and will vouch for its correctness.

SPARRING.

GREAT REVIVAL OF SPORT IN BOSTON.

Three Sparring Exhibitions!—Awful Gardiner, Mike Murphy, Prof. W. G. Taylor and several other Professors in the Field!!

On Tuesday evening, Jan. 26th, at the solicitation of many of our first gentlemen, Mr. W. G. TAYLOR, one of the Professors of the manly art, took a complimentary benefit at the Melodeon, and brought into the field some of the best talent to be found in America. Notwithstanding the inclement state of the weather the house was well filled, and with such a class of citizens as are seldom seen in such a place. The "self-defenders" were there in a body, and some of our "solid men" and some of the tough "sons of our solid men," all evidently interested in the evening's sport. The hall had been tastefully decorated, and presented an interior and exterior view quite after the holliday order.

Professor Taylor, acting as Master of Ceremonies, announced the first set-to between BARNEY FORD and HARRY FINEGAS. When the combatants appeared, both were in excellent spirits, and each seemed anxious to be the winning man. Barney's long reach gave him a little advantage. Both men went to work handsomely, and after some cautious sparring, Harry put in two or three telling raps upon the head of Barney, who was not tardy in his return for the kind attention, and delivered himself with considerable force upon the right eye of his opponent. The set-to was well contested, and very spirited, and its wind-up evincing the science of both men, drew down shouts of applause. Barney is certainly a tough customer, and Finegas a promising and and very smart one.

The second set-to was between MOLINEAUX, of Worcester, and JOHN WOODS, of Boston, and was very fine, evincing the talent of both men. Molineaux is a beautiful and crafty sparrer; he uses his legs as well as his arms, and, like a cricket, hops about so that when Wood led off with his heavy blows he spent his strength upon nothing, Molineaux having got cleverly out of the way. Molineaux got in the first blow very handsomely, and Woods closed the second round with a good solid return. After three rounds, in which Molineaux got the decided advantage, Wood's nasal organ commenced to pipe up the ruby, and in place of a fourth round Molineaux danced a fancy jig. This set-to was one of the most scientific of the evening.

The third was between two old bruisers, OSBORN and BUSHNELL, and proved quite amusing. There was nothing very scientific in this brush, but it served to amuse the audience; Osborn being relieved of his superfluous blood, the set-to ended abruptly.

The fourth was between AWFUL GARDINER, of New York, and THOMAS WILSON, of Leicestershire, the latter a stranger in our land, but a tough customer. After some very cautious sparring, Gardiner rendered a terrific report upon the neck of Wilson, who had slipped, and this blow knocked him all abroad. He was almost senseless for some few minutes, but he came up for the second bout, and right heartily went to work, giving Gardiner a beautiful blow. The interest was very intense in this match. In the third round the men displayed great science, and there was some hard hitting with no apparent advantage. The conclusion was a heavy fall after a clinch, Gardiner being on top. This display was the feature of the evening in interest, and seemed to give universal satisfaction, showing the power of two most excellently matched men.

Then followed an amateur set-to between HOWARD and WILLIAMS, of no great account, and the show closed with a wind-up between MIKE MURPHY, of New York, and Professor TAYLOR, of Boston, which displayed all the beauty of the manly art. Murphy was cool as a cucumber. Taylor gave the first blow, but Mike was soon at the returning game, and gave Taylor a few rattling raps. The match was well contested, and, barring some little situations for effect, gave the fancy great satisfaction. As a whole, the first exhibition was a great success.

EXHIBITION FOR THE NEW YORKERS.

On Wednesday night, January 27th, the names of the New York stars were announced for a benefit, and the attendance was fair, although the entertainment was not so good as on the previous night. The first set-to was between "NOBBY" CLARK and Mr. HOWARD. "Nobby" was a little "lush," and got rather roughly handled by his opponent, who appeared with SWEENEY for the third match. Sweeny is one of the rash and impetuous boxers, while Howard is calculating and cool.

The second set-to was between the old bruisers of the previous night, and resulted about the same as on that occasion.

The fourth match was between AWFUL GARDINER and JOHN WOODS. It was very far from being an equal match; and Woods, although a very fair sparrer and powerful man, was nowhere compared with Awful. The wind-up was abrupt, and the bout gave very little satisfaction. We could not help admiring all the details of Gardiner's tactics, and it has seldom been our privilege to notice the efforts of so splendid a man in all the muscular developments of the frame. Woods is an unusually powerful and well-built man, but he was evidently a little frightened at his celebrated opponent. We imagine a spirit of accommodation had brought about this brush, as little else could have actuated Woods.

Then followed an amateur match between JOE SOUTH and MIKE LEVITT, which was a slim affair.

Then came the wind-up between W. G. TAYLOR and MIKE MURPHY. This was pretty much a repetition of the first night's entertainment, and was most rapturously applauded.

A THIRD EXHIBITION.

On Saturday evening, January 30th, quite a number of set-to's came off, at the same place. The house was well filled, and the entertainment passed off very satisfactorily. The first match on the "peppergram" was that of Messrs. HOWARD and SWEENY—the former proving too many guns for his opponent, and frequently sent home some telling hits on his smeller. As a whole, they amused the audience much.

No. 2, was between MR. FOOT and an old bruiser, neither showing any science, but both went in right and left for a belly-full. The wind-up was quite amusing, both showing the claret.

No. 3, HARRY FINEGAS and MR. NORTON—the latter was no match for the scientific Harry, and was floored several times by his heavy blows.

No. 4, AWFUL GARDINER and MIKE MURPHY. This was a good thing, although it was plainly to be seen that Awful didn't take any advantage of Mike, but let him put in a blow occasionally for effect. At the wind-up, Awful gave Mike two or three hard 'uns on the face.

No. 5, was an amateur brush between "NOBBY" CLARK and a MR. WILSON, (not the one who set-to with Gardiner.) This affair was of no account, but it served to kill time while the big guns were getting ready.

No. 6, W. G. TAYLOR and AWFUL GARDINER. This was the most scientific and best set-to of the evening. Both men went in ding-dong, Gardiner's long reach giving him the advantage over his short opponent. W. G. did'nt seem to mind this, however, and got home some heavy blows on his opponent's phiz. The wind-up gave the audience a chance to witness the trickery resorted to in the fistic arena, and brought down tremendous applause.

No. 7, Two novices, Mr. FURGUSON and MR. DOHERTY. The former being "weak in the pins," was roughly handled by his opponent. There was no science displayed, and it only served to keep the audience in good humor.

No. 8, BOSTON BOY and MR. HOWARD. The latter was the best sparrer, and sent home so many hard blows on the nose of his antagonist that, at the finish, it resembled a large beet. Mr. Howard is a clever sparrer, acts very cool, and uses his left with much dexterity.

No. 9, and last, MIKE MURPHY and W. G. TAYLOR. More good sparring was displayed in this set-to. Taylor seemed to be on his guard more than Mike, and once sent home a stunning upper-cut. This match closed the evening's entertainment. We hope to see such exhibitions given frequently in our city. OLD SPORT.

Boston, Feb 1, 1858.

IZZY LAZARUS ON HIS TOUR.—SPARRING EXHIBITION AT LAFAYETTE.—EDITOR CLIPPER—*Dear Sir:*—The sporting community of Lafayette, Ind., have recently been favored with a visit from the renowned Izzy Lazarus, and his equally renowned sons, Harry and Johnny. They gave two exhibitions at Spencer Hall, in this city, on the evening's, of the 20th and 21st ult., to good audiences. There were no less than fifteen sparrers in attendance, out of which number only *five* participated in the use of the gloves. These were Danziger, Winter, Carroll, Timmons and Young Foy. The proceedings commenced with a set-to between Johnny Lazarus and a stranger named Gallagher. This was an interesting affair, and excited universal astonishment that one so small as Johnny could cope with such a heavy weight as his opponent. Johnny's quickness in hitting and activity gave him a decided advantage over his opponent, and he came out with flying colors. Timmons and a Hoosier next donned the mits, but this proved a very one sided affair, the awkwardness of the Hoosier placing him entirely at the mercy of Timmons, who is a creditable sparrer. These men were followed by two of the "Irish persuasion," who *stamped* and pounded one another heartily for about ten minutes, though without inflicting much damage to the mugs of either. Harry Lazarus and Winter had the fourth set-to, and it was considered by those competent to judge, to be one of the best encounters of the evening, and the science of boxing was displayed in its perfection. Next came Izzy Lazarus and Danziger. It was a difficult matter to get the latter gentleman on the floor, he "wanted to" and he "did'nt want to" spar. Finally, however, he got up his "courage to the sticking point," and he and Izzy made a capital set-to. It was amusing to see the old "three hundred pounder" and the young "two hundred pounder" at it, and astonishing that so corpulent a man as Izzy could handle himself and his fists so well. It was a fine display of the "noble art," and was loudly applauded. After those heavy weights had "subsided," Carroll and Winter next took the gloves, which they "handled with skill and dexterity." It was undoubtedly the prettiest set-to that was had during the evening, with the exception of the wind-up between Harry and Johnny Lazarus, which came next. The old gentleman considers Johnny the better sparrer of the two, but in this opinion, I differ from him, as do also our best sparrers.

In the second entertainment, but one of ours participated, and he was Young Foy, (a brother of the gentleman who sparred in Cincinnati for the silver cup with the Birmingham Pet) and a tolerable sparrer. He set-to with Johnny Lazarus, in which the latter was the giver and Foy the recipient of the blows in their interesting bout. In fact, "Danziger's Pet," as the young chap is denominated, was completely *foyled* by the superior skill of his accomplished opponent. The "rough and tumblers" pitched in more on the latter evening, and there was more fun than on the first. Harry and Johnny gave the wind-up.

The *Journal* of this city, in noticing the sparring, observes: "There was only one knock-down during the evening, which the "fancy," who cannot witness a "sparrer fall." without interest, cheered vociferously." It says of Izzy Lazarus, (after giving Harry and Johnny a notice) that "he acquitted himself with the grace of an elephant." The *Courier* says of the old gentleman, that "he is a mountain of strength, and almost as spry as a cricket. In his set-to with Danziger, he displayed *remarkable bottom*, for a man of his dimensions." On the *whole*, I think the old gentleman a perfect whopper, and "may his shadow never grow less."

The Lazarus family gave another exhibition at Indianapolis on the evening of the 23d ult., of which you will probably receive particulars. Yours, &c.,

Lafayette, Ind., Jan. 22, 1858. WABASH.

EXHIBITION IN BROOKLYN.—An exhibition was given on Friday evening, January 29th, at Sarsfield Hall, Hudson street, Brooklyn, for the benefit of Johnny Golden. Mr. Golden introduced old Bill Tovee to the Brooklyn sportsmen, as he had not had the pleasure of appearing before them for a long time. They received him with thunders of applause, and invited him to give an exhibition in Brooklyn, as they would like to see him once more. Old Tovee then introduced Young Walsh, of London, and Johnny Golden. Mr. Muggins then gave a favorite song. Then Scotty, of Brooklyn, and Johnny Roach made an excellent set-to. Trotter Ned gave a clog hornpipe, one of the best sort. He was greatly applauded. Jenkins and Brown set-to and appeared to good advantage. This was followed by Johnny Golden in an Irish jig, which was well received. Jem Gidings and Johnny Roach in their set-to showed some excellent points. Jem Malone and Jem Burns followed, and the wind-up between Scotty and Golden closed the entertainment. Tovee returned thanks on behalf of Mr. Golden to the company, and said as he had so many invitations he thought of giving an exhibition in Brooklyn, and would give due notice as soon as he had taken a room.

PHILADELPHIA SPARRING ASSOCIATION.—PRESENTATION TO JOE COBURN.—An exhibition was given at Franklin Hall, Philadelphia, on Monday evening, Jan. 25, for the benefit of the Philadelphia Sparring Association, and the house was very well filled. The entertainment consisted of sparring, dancing, singing, magic, &c., &c. The sport of the evening was opened by Mr. Herman, who introduced some of his magic tricks, one of which was the egg trick, with the bag; this somewhat got the boys, but not more so than the rings, which he strung together while standing among the audience; he is very good in his line of business. Mr. Coburn and Young America were next in order, and gave one of the best set-to's which has taken place for some time. There were several others who took a friendly bout, among whom were Caywood, and Ned Lancaster; an arrangement had been entered into before making their appearance that one was to best the other, but this was not carried out when they were on the stage, as both tried their best, which was no shakes—it was something of the chicken-cock order all through. A trial dance took place between Cade and Ike Laws, accompanied on the banjo by Bill Bloomer, who played up to perfection as he always does. It was the general opinion that Laws was the better dancer, apart from a certain set who loudly applauded the former person, but without any effect. The audience retired well pleased with the evening's sport. Subsequently, a committee waited upon Mr. Coburn, and escorted him to a public house close at hand, as it was understood a presentation was about to take place. After arriving at the head quarters, Mr. Noodles, (surnamed Mike) on behalf of the club, presented Coburn with a splendid steel engraving of Tom Hyer, enclosed with a handsome gilt frame. The following brief remarks accompanied the gift:

MR. COBURN:—I have been called upon by these gentlemen to present you with this testimonial of their respect, believing as they do that it could not be in more fitting hands. May you keep it a life time, and should you ever leave this country for your native land, may you bear with you the heartfelt thanks of those who are now around you, and when you look upon this picture, may you know that it bears upon its face the likeness of one of America's champions, and, I believe the only one. In conclusion, Mr. Coburn, should you ever have occasion to stop in our city of Brotherly Love, we will always be happy to see you.

Joseph received the present in a few brief and pertinent remarks, and turning around presented Mr. E. Lancaster with a new set of boxing gloves. This was brought about in consequence of the many favors which Coburn had received at the hands of this gentleman, while at his house. A goodly party escorted Coburn to the depot, shortly after the above events, and some of the boys did not "go home till morning." Yours, &c.,

BANQUO.

COMPLIMENTARY TO BARNEY LUNNEY.—We understand that the parties having in hand the arrangements for Barney Lunney's proposed benefit, have secured Kerrigan's Saloon, No. 22 White street, for Thursday evening, the 11th inst., when they hope to offer an entertainment that will give satisfaction to all who may be present on the occasion. Among those who have volunteered are Phil. Clare, the Unknown, Con. Fitzgerald, Johnny Roach, Scotty of Brooklyn, and others. Trotter Ned and Johnny Golden, the clog dancers, have also promised to assist. As Mr. Lunney has been ill for some time, and in need of the kind assistance of his friends, it is to be hoped that all who can conveniently spare the time and admittance fee will come out on the occasion, and contribute to swell the receipts of the evening. The entertainment will be well worth witnessing.

JACK ADAMS has made arrangements with Harry Jennings, of Sportsman's Hall, 49 Madison street, to open a select sparring school every Saturday evening, to commence at 8 o'clock. Canine sports the same evening. A good supply of rats always on hand.

JACK ADAMS gives a sparring exhibition at Harry Jennings' Sportsman's Hall, 49 Madison street, on Tuesday evening next, when he promises a grand array of talent and some good boxing.

THE RING.

PUGILISM IN TROY.—Troy, January 25, 1858.—FRANK QUEEN—*Dear Sir:* Being fully aware of your desire to please and enlighten your numerous readers with anything relating to the Prize Ring of America, I avail myself of this opportunity to inform you of a pugilistic encounter (in accordance with the recent rules of the English Ring, as laid down in Fistiana,) which took place in the suburbs of our usually quiet city one day last week, between two amateurs. Previous to the affair, the parties referred to had been on intimate terms and warm friends, but on the day in question they each allowed their anger to master the better points of their usual quiet dispositions, and concluded to settle their difficulties in the manner above mentioned; and accordingly made preparations for the combat. It would be well to remark that they both have some pretensions as to science in the "manly art;" consequently, the few who witnessed it anticipated something of the "higher order," or at least something unusual to be seen in this neighborhood. They fought two rounds, of which I will give you an imperfect description.

Round 1. Ostrom first entered the ring, attended by "Master Fido;" he was shortly followed by Benton, with Mr. Eels as his second. After the usual preliminaries the combatants set-to spiritedly; Ostrom (as instructed by "Fido") endeavored to put in a severe blow with his right hand, which Jack scientifically parried, and planted his one two on the head and body of his opponent, and went down. The betting two to one on Benton.

2. Both made play at the same instant, when Ostrom got in one on his opponent's snuff box; but Jack, in getting away, gave him both mawleys, at once satisfying the spectators of his superiority of science over Joe; they then closed, and Jack went to grass.

Joe's second, "Fido," growled at Jack's style of fighting and the result of the last round, when the referee, Mr. Bank, entered the ring and prevented further hostilities for that time. It is the determination of the parties to have another meeting and fight for a small stake. Should there be any such occurrence you shall be duly informed. Joe is under the impression he can trounce Jack the next time, providing no one plays in his hand.

Yours, &c., TROJAN.

MILL IN NEW JERSEY.—A correspondent sends us an account of a mill which took place in the early part of the week, near Gloucester, N. J., between two Philadelphians, John J. Creasy, and Ned Fox. Fifty-nine rounds were fought, occupying one hour and five minutes, when Fox received a stunner on the neck that knocked him out of time, and Creasy was thereupon declared the victor.

CHALLENGE TO THE BENICIA BOY.—Hearing so much talk about the Benicia Boy's fighting any man in America, I, though a novice in the pugilistic ring, take the liberty of placing myself before the public. I am ready to fight him for $500. Man and money ready at the Morange House, 333 Hudson street. MICHAEL NORTON.

MCINTYRE AND FOX.—We understand that a match is about being made for a fight between Frank McIntyre and Jonas Fox, and a small deposit has been made. The match is to be for $200 a side. We may probably learn in a week or two whether the affair will go on.

BIRTH PLACE OF TOM SAYERS.—*Dear Sir:* If the birth place of TOM SAYERS has appeared in the CLIPPER, I have failed to notice it. If it has not, I presume it would be an item of interest to your multitude of readers. This renowned "British" champion was born in Dingle, county Kerry, Ireland. Yours &c., ERIN GO BROUGH.

CRICKET.

CRICKET IN ENGLAND.—SUSSEX COUNTY CLUB.—The following, in reference to the revival of cricket in that celebrated county of England, the birth-place, and seat of learning in that noble game, which has from time to time sent forth its Lillywhites, Box, and Wisden, who each, in their day, have attained an enviable reputation in the practice thereof, and set forth its beauties, in its various departments, whether in bowling, batting, wicket-keeping, or fielding, we clip from the *Brighton Examiner* of the 5th ultimo. We have noticed with regret, the gradual falling off in talent, of late years, and sincerely hope that their renewed exertions will meet with their reward, and that they will again take the field as the equals, if not the superiors of the neighboring strongholds of the game, Kent and Surrey:

"The Brighton and Sussex Cricket Club have wound up their accounts under the old *regime*, and henceforward, cricket in this county will be regenerated; and we hope soon to see Sussex placed in that position in the cricketing world which she formerly occupied. An active Committee, formed of lovers of this truly noble game, has been appointed, and the county divided into three districts, each district being duly represented; and there is no doubt that an increased number of subscribers will be the result of their efforts."

CRICKET IN CALIFORNIA.—Our late advices from that distant state, bring the welcome news that this favorite pastime is not being neglected in their midst. The favorable state of the weather has permitted them to take any quantity of practice, so that when the season fairly sets in, we may expect to have a good account of their doings, more especially as they are so well looked after in that respect by our co-laborer in the cause, J. M. Days, Esq.

THE TRIGGER.

GREAT PIGEON SHOOTING TOURNAMENT.

THE favor with which this project has been received by the lovers of pigeon shooting, convinces us of its practicability and ultimate success. We have received, and continue to receive, valuable suggestions as to the most effectual mode of carrying out the details of the undertaking, and many of our leading sportsmen in this city have expressed their hearty concurrence in the objects of the meeting. As the great aim and motive of the project is to bring together the lovers and admirers of this sport, so as to afford to parties whose *names* are familiar to each other, the opportunity of forming *personal* acquaintanceship, and of contesting in friendly rivalry for supremacy in shooting, we appeal to the lovers of the trigger, dispersed over the States, for their co-operation and assistance. The prizes themselves are of sufficient pecuniary value, to make the acquisition an object of importance to the competitor, while, as we said last week, the winner of the principal stake will be justly entitled to claim the Championship in pigeon shooting in America. We would recommend, therefore, to the admirers of the sport in distant and small localities, to enter as their champion and representative in the contest, the best shot they have among them. The expense will be comparatively trifling, thus distributed among a few, whilst the profit and honor in the event of success, is proportionally great.

We shall be glad to receive the nominations, and have the presence amongst us, of our pigeon-shooting friends in Philadelphia, (who can boast of some "dead" shots,) Old Berks, Cleveland, Albany, Burlington, Pottsville, and Schuylkill Co., &c., whose performances in trap shooting we have recorded in our columns. That they will receive a warm and hearty welcome from their brother-sportsmen in this city, we will guarantee; and when we state that the arrangements of the ground, &c., will be under the supervision of Mr. John Taylor, of the Darcy Hotel, Jersey City, (well known himself as a first-rate shot,) the efficiency of management in this department may be regarded as complete.

It will be perceived from an advertisement in another column, that the winner of the principal sweepstakes will be excluded from competing in the other two. We think this condition is just, as it will afford a chance to others who might be reluctant in entering the lists with one who had just proved victorious in the larger stake. As there is no doubt that the sport will not be limited to the stakes advertised, but that many interesting matches will arise between rival shots meeting together for the first time, the prospect of sport for the lovers of the trigger are exceedingly flattering. In the meantime we shall be glad to receive any communication or suggestion from our sporting friends on the subject.

RULES OF PIGEON SHOOTING.

1st. The shooter to hold his gun below the elbow until the bird is on the wing.

2nd. Any shooter neglecting to cock his gun, and in consequence a bird gets away, such bird is considered a missed bird.

3d. Should a gun miss fire, the shooter is entitled to another bird.

4th. All birds to be gathered by the shooter, within the distance of boundary agreed upon, without anything in hand to throw or strike at them; otherwise they are considered lost birds.

5th. Should any disputes arise concerning the shooting, the same to be settled by two judges and a referee, duly elected. Should the judges not agree in their decisions, then that of the referee to be final.

6th. Should the quantity of shot used be limited, then it must be measured out to the shooters by one of the judges.

RULES FOR SWEEPSTAKES SHOOTING.

These are similar in every respect to the above, but the method of trapping the birds and drawing the rotation of shooters are different. Each subscriber to a sweepstakes enrolls his name and number on the list of shooters; each shooter has a different number, which is marked upon separate tickets. The tickets are put into a bag; a bird is trapped, a ticket then drawn and the number called. The party to whom such number belongs, then steps forward and shoots; the tickets drawn are put into a separate bag, and so on until all have shot and the winner is declared. By this method the person trapping the birds is in ignorance who is to shoot until the bird is in the trap.

THE TOURNAMENT.—WILL CANADA BE ADMITTED.—Toronto, Jan. 29, 1858.—MR. QUEEN.—*Sir:*—A friend at my elbow thinks that Canada is debarred from sending a gentleman from Canada, to contend for the prizes of the projected Pigeon Shooting Tournament at New York, simply from the fact that Canada is not mentioned in the article of your issue of the 30th. There are red hot symptoms shown here of sending one or two to represent Canada. By deciding the above you will oblige A. S. M.

[Our friends will be most happy to have the co-operation of Canadian shooters in carrying out the object of the Tournament, and hereby extend them a cordial invitation to participate in the competition for the prizes.—ED. CLIP.]

PIGEON SHOOTING AT BROOKLYN.—On Thursday Jan. 28, a capital day's sport was furnished to the lovers of trap shooting by Mr. Ball, at The Sportsman's Hall, Third avenue and Ninth street, Brooklyn. There was a large attendance of spectators present, who had been attracted by the anticipated match between Messrs. Turner and Tomlinson; but in consequence of the absence of the former gentleman, the match stands over for the present. The first sweepstakes that was shot for, comprised eight members, five birds each, and resulted as under:

Mr. Ball	0 0 —0	Mr. Fox	0 0—0
Mr. Tomlinson	1 0 —1	Mr. Atkinson	0 0—0
Mr. Steele	1 1 1 0 —3	Mr. Hartshorn	0 1—1
Mr. Burge	1 1 1 1 1—5	Mr. Fink	1 0—1

A second sweepstakes of nine subscribers, five birds each, next followed, and, as will be seen from the subjoined score, resulted in a tie between Messrs. Ball and Tomlinson, who divided the stakes:

Mr. Ball	0 1 1 1 1—4	Mr. Tomlinson	1 1 0 1 1—4
Mr. Fox	0 0 —0	Mr. Fink	1 1 1 0 0—3
Mr Burge	1 0 0 —1	Mr. Meade	0 1 0 —1
Mr. Hartshorn	1 0 0 —1	Mr. Atkinson	1 0 0 —1
Mr. Steele	0 1 0 —1		

PIGEON SHOOTING.—A match at pigeon shooting came off on Saturday, 23d ult, at Rock Island, between Mr. Tillibine and Mr. Dutton, for $50 a side, at 20 birds each. The following is the score, and shows good shooting:

Mr. Tillibine	0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1—17
Mr. Dutton	1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0—16

On the same evening, a rat match between Ben Smith's Spot, and Joe Webster's Rock, ten rats each, came off at the St. Charles' Saloon, for a silver collar. Spot proved the winner, killing his 10 rats in 51 seconds.

Yours truly, SPORT.

PIGEON SHOOTING AT JERSEY CITY.—SPORTING MATCH.—Last Monday, the lovers of trap-shooting mustered in great numbers on Hoboken meadows, to witness the proceedings of a sporting match announced to come off on that day. It originated from a sporting gentleman in this city having made a wager of $50, with Mr. John Taylor, of the Darcy House, Jersey City, that he could not kill 35 birds out of 50, double rises, 18 yards distance, and 60 yards boundary. As will be perceived by the subjoined score, that gentleman did not succeed in accomplishing the feat, and consequently lost the wager:

Mr. Taylor	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 0 1 1 1 0
	1 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Subsequently a sweepstakes of $3 each, at five birds each member, was shot for, with the following result:

Mr. John Taylor	1111111—7	Mr. Abbott	10 —2
Mr. James Turner	0 —0	Mr. Ranger	110 —2
Mr. Turner, Albany	110 —2	Mr. J. Turner	10 —1
Mr Dreggs	111111 —6	Mr. J. Tomlinson	1111110—6
Mr. Smith	110 —2		

The day was beautifully fine, though cold, the birds first rate, and everything passed off satisfactorily.

SPORTS! SPORTS!
Exercise! Exercise!! Exercise!!!

NEW YORK CLIPPER,

THE RECOGNIZED SPORTING JOURNAL OF AMERICA,

AND ADVOCATE OF PHYSICAL AND MENTAL RECREATIONS FOR THE PEOPLE.

THE popular American Sporting Journal, now in the fifth year of its existence, has an immense circulation, extending over the four quarters of the globe. The CLIPPER gives full and authentic reports of every event of a sporting nature, such as—Cricket; Chess; Draughts; Yachting; Ball Play; Pedestrianism; Boxing; Horse Racing; Trotting; Pugilism; Feats of Strength; Rowing; Canine Sports; Rifle Shooting; Pigeon Shooting; Pistol Shooting; Game Fowl; Wrestling; Curling, &c., &c., &c.

The CLIPPER also gives two or more

SPORTING ILLUSTRATIONS

in each number.

It also devotes considerable space to

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS:

Embracing information on general topics, but sporting matters in particular. Correspondents answered free of expense.

The CLIPPER is the organ of no particular class, but devotes its energies and influence to the improvement of the physical and mental condition of the people, as well as to making money, honestly, for its proprietors. The success of the CLIPPER, as a sporting paper, is without precedent in this or any other country. It is now hailed as "the recognised sporting authority in America."

TERMS.—Single copies, 4 cents each. By mail—$1.00 for six months; $2.00 for one year. Club of four, $7.00 per annum; club of eight, $13.00 per annum; club of twelve, $18.00 per annum—in all cases in advance. Advertisements, 6 cents per line for each and every insertion. Day of publication, Thursday of each week.

FRANK QUEEN, PROPRIETOR,
No. 30 Ann street, New York.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1858.

FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

WHOLESALE AGENTS.

ROSS & TOUSEY, 121 Nassau st., N. Y.
MADDEN & Co., 21 and 23 Ann street.
BOYLE & WHALEN, 32 Ann street.
SAMUEL YATES, 22 Beekman street.
CAULDWELL & LONG, 32 Ann street.
HAMILTON & JOHNSTON, No. 22 Ann street.
A. WINCH, 116 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.
BURNHAM, FEDERSEN & Co., 9 and 13 Court street, Boston.
JOHN J. DYER, 35 School street, Boston
HENRY TAYLOR, Sun Building, Baltimore, Md
A. C. BAGLEY, Cincinnati.
WALLACE, AUSTEN & BUHL, Chicago, Ill.
A. & E. ERKIEL, 7 Exchange Place and 122 Poydras st., New Orleans.
L. D. CAMPBELL, 16 King street West, Toronto, Canada West.
BELL & HENDRICKSON, 512 Broadway, Albany, N. Y.
DUNCAN & INNES, 162 Vine street, Cincinnati.

FIGHTS FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

THE interest which has been excited in this city relative to the fight between Sayers and Benjamin for the championship of England, has been set at rest by the arrival of the Cunard Steamship Europa at this port on the 24th ult. As will be perceived by the account of the fight which we gave last week, it resulted in the easy victory of the gallant Sayers, and the disappointment of the partisans of his untried opponent. Public interest in this country is now becoming centered in the proceedings relative to the championship of our own country, and we are daily in receipt of enquiries as to the progress of the "little affair" between Morrissey and the Benicia Boy, and a general desire is manifested to know the present state of matters. We will endeavor to lay before our readers all the information we possess on this subject. In our recent remarks on the championship of America, we stated that Mr. Heenan had offered to make a match with Mr. Morrissey, to fight for the sum of $2500, but that the latter party declined to fight for less than $5000, an amount at that time beyond the reach of the former gentleman. It was thought at the time, and we have ourselves heard the opinion pretty generally expressed that there was a reluctance on the part of Mr. Morrissey, to meet his would-be opponent in the roped arena, and that, in consequence of this feeling, he had placed the amount to be contended for at so high a figure. To the statement that such was Mr. Morrissey's motive, we are now in a position to give a positive contradiction. That gentleman is actuated solely by a desire to vindicate his title to the proud position of Champion, and we have been requested by one of his friends to state that Mr. Morrissey is ready and willing to make a match with the "Benicia Boy" and fight him for the amount the latter has himself named, viz., two thousand five hundred dollars, ($2500.) Now that the monetary objection has been removed, as far as Mr. Morrissey is concerned, it rests entirely with the other party to prove that he or they have really meant business, and have not been desirous of gaining a little popularity by the easy process of "talking;" and it is exceedingly probable that in our next CLIPPER we shall be in a position to announce some definite arrangement between the parties.

We have expressed, in our report of the proceedings at the Sparring Exhibition given by the Benicia Boy some time ago, the high opinion we were then led to entertain of the abilities of that gentleman, and in this opinion we have been confirmed by the testimony of parties who have set-to in private with him, and who are well qualified to form and express an estimate of his sparring qualifications. He also possesses the advantages of height and reach over Mr. Morrissey, and, altogether, we think him as active, powerful and well-built a specimen of the *genus homo* as we have ever seen. He has never, to our knowledge, appeared in the ring, and consequently we cannot judge of his merits from his previous essays in the roped arena. We have heard, however, that the late Yankee Sullivan, who knew and had often set-to with the gloves in California with him, entertained a very high opinion of his skill as boxer. Of Mr. Morrissey, we need only say, that in his fight with Sullivan he showed that he possessed, in a most extraordinary degree, that indispensable requisite of a pugilist, indomitable gameness and endurance. We learn, also, that he has made great improvement in his scientific acquirements, and it remains to be seen if his constitutional stamina has been impaired during the last few years.

In the event of a hostile meeting between those two prominent professors of the "art pugilistique," there is no doubt that the victor will be entitled to claim the high and proud position of Champion of the United States, and the honor of being entitled to which far exceeds, in our estimation, the pecuniary stake which accompanies it. In the case of the English Champion, Tom Sayers, there is one point which irresistably incites our admiration of him. Though only one of the middle weights, standing 5 feet 8½ inches in height, and weighing 152lbs., he has fought and beat the gigantic Tipton Slasher, and recently the taller and heavier Benjamin, in the easiest possible manner. Superior weight and height on the part of his opponents do not deter him from accepting their challenges; as witness his offer to fight Ben Caunt and the redoubtable Tom Paddock, whilst his generosity to the latter when prostrated by sickness, must be fresh in the recollections of our readers. To occupy, therefore, the same honorable position in this country, which the noble Sayers occupies in England, ought to be the highest ambition of any pugilist in the United States.

A FALSE ALARM.

SOME of our Sunday contemporaries of the 24th ult., were "taken in and done for" by inserting a report of an alarm of fire on Saturday afternoon last, and which, they stated, was caused by the breaking out afresh of the late destructive fire in Christie street. The fact is, that the alarm arose from a very novel cause, and the discovery of which created the greatest amusement among the firemen, although those worthies found themselves "sold" to a great extent. It appears that Robertson's Brass Band whose headquarters are at the house of Mr. Robert Smith (late of New Brighton. Staten Island,) corner of Elizabeth and Grand streets, were rehearsing some new music, called the "Fire Quadrilles," in which the imitations of the alarm and cries incidental to a fire, were so admirably executed by the performers, as actually to create in the passers by, the belief of the existence of an actual conflagration, and under this impression the alarm was given, and in a few minutes any number of fire engines, hose carriages, and fire and ladder trucks were on the spot, where thousands of people had by this time assembled. The proprietor himself, Mr. Robertson, not suspecting the true cause of the alarm, was thrown into a state of excitement, believing his premises were in reality on fire, and knowing that he had no insurance upon them, caused him double uneasiness. The true origin of the false alarm was, however, discovered before the engines had fairly got into operation, and Mr. Robertson, to enlighten the firemen as to the cause, ordered the windows of the music room to be thrown open, and the music of the Quadrille to be repeated by the performers; the former were highly amused at the error into which they had been led, and after "smiling" good humoredly together, at the bar, quietly dispersed to their several stations.

THE GREAT RACE OF CLIPPER SHIPS.—The number of American built clippers engaged in the transportation of troops to India, has naturally caused a great interest to be taken in their several passages, and also in the passages of the various British clippers, and even steamers. The season of the year, it is well known to nautical men, is the most unfavorable for the navigation of the Bay of Bengal. Some of the clippers were obliged, when nearing Calcutta, to let all anchors out at night, to barely keep what headway they could make in the day time, and some of them lost as much as eleven days by this very cause, before they could get a pilot. Many of the vessels were within a hundred miles of each other during the entire passage, but did not know it until they compared logs at Calcutta. The race between the clippers "James Baines" and the "Champion of the Seas," is described by those who saw them when nearing land, to have been a magnificent sight.

By the arrival of the Europa at this port we have the gratifying intelligence of the arrival out of the celebrated American clipper-built ship Lightning, in *eighty-seven days*, thus sustaining her previous reputation for speed. We annex a comparative table of the passages of the various vessels:

Passage of the Lightning			87 days.
do	do	James Baines	103 do
do	do	Champion of the Seas	101 do
do	do	other sailing vessels	120 do
Average passage of full powered screws			83 do
do	do	auxiliary do	96¾ do

By the above table it will be seen that the Lightning has not only beaten handsomely all the other American and British built clippers, but she has also beaten all the average passages of the auxiliary screw steamers, and has come within four days of the average passages of the full powered screw steamers. This is another splendid triumph of American naval architecture.

COCK FIGHTING IN DETROIT.—Detroit, Jan. 17th, 1858.—ED. CLIPPER.—A cock fight came off here on the 12th inst., between Mr. Riley's black red cock, and Mr. McDermott's yellow backed gray, for the sum of $100; both cocks weighed 5 lbs. 15 oz. The fight lasted three quarters of an hour, and Mr. Riley's cock was declared the winner. After this fight was over they got up some scrub fights for five and ten dollars a side, and five battles were fought, in three of which there were run-aways; Mr. Riley won one, and his opponent the remainder, which may be attributed to Mr. Riley fighting half bred fowls which his neighbors recommended to him as game. The greatest sport of the afternoon was the fighting of Mr. Dunn's yellow legged dalt, who after striking a few blows, would stand and look to see which was the best way to get rid of his troublesome opponent; he then backed up a few times, caught a sight of his owner, and made a straight run for him. At this stage of the proceedings the boys gave a cheer for Mr. Dunn and the dalt. B. R. C.

P. S. I shall endeavor to keep you posted of all that takes place here in the line of cock fighting. A match is talked of between the same parties, of which I shall let you know as soon as closed. B. R. C.

FIRE ENGINE PLAYING IN DETROIT.—Detroit, January 7, 1858.—MR. EDITOR—We have had an exciting time among our firemen lately. The new engine for Continental, No. 8, arrived here, and the Chief Engineer called out Wolverine, No. 3, and Operative, No. 10, to try No. 8. Wolverine, No. 3, is an eight inch cylinder machine, made by Smith, No. 10 is a ten inch cylinder, also made by Smith; No. 8 is a ten inch cylinder machine, made by Jeffers, of R. T. No. 3 is manned by 40 men, 20 feet breakes; No. 8 is manned by 60 men, 25 feet breakes; No. 10 is manned by 60 men, 25 feet breakes. A trial was had on distance throught 50 feet of hose, ⅞ inch nozzle, drawing their own water, which resulted as follows: Continental, No. 8, 195 feet 11 inches; Operative, No. 10, 194 feet 6 inches; Wolverine, No. 3 196 feet 4 inches. Wolverine's boys are proud of their engine as she has beat every machine she has ever played with. No more at present. RED JACKET.

POULTRY QUARREL.

Philadelphia vs. Pottsville.

FIFTEEN COCKS A SIDE.

TEN MATCHES.

MR. EDITOR:—On Monday last was fought a main between Philadelphia and Pottsville, the summary will show the latter party to have been victorious:

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	10th.	
Philadelphia	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	—4
Pottsville	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	1	—6

Great credit is due to the feeder of the Pottsville cocks. They came into the ring in a condition that excited the admiration of every one present; it is enough to say that they could not have been improved.

The Philadelphia cocks were in as good condition as circumstances allowed, and when it is understood that some of them had been up for the Baltimore main, carried there and back; others brought in on the Saturday previous, the result will perhaps occasion no surprise.

The attendance was unusually large and but for one or two slight indiscretions, which I trust will be discountenanced in future, the sport afforded considerable gratification.

There is to be a slashing main on Monday, February 15th, between Philadelphia and Trenton, when it is adjudged the best thirty cocks in the United States will compete for the honors. I can say with great confidence that a number of the celebrated Billy Beard white hackle cocks will be shown by the Philadelphia party, when those in doubt of their qualities may have an opportunity to see whether what has already been said in their favor by the writer is worthy of consideration.

I look on these meetings as a test of superiority, just exactly as I should look upon the competitors of a four mile race; for without these friendly and periodical trials who could know whether his stallion or mare was better or faster than his neighbor's, or that his fowls had not degenerated. In this connection I would propose a cocking tournament for March 1859, when the breeders of game fowl might meet say at Washington, and devote a week to the pleasures of the pit; each State might be represented by twenty or more cocks, invitations might be given to our friends across the water with an assurance in our part to return the compliment and try them on their own grounds. It appears to me that something of this sort could be got up, and as your sheet, MR. EDITOR, is the first authority, let it make the first move.

There is evidently great interest manifested in propagating the game fowl for pleasure as well as profit; in consequence of the unusual number of mains fought this season, game cocks have been in great request, the supply scarce equalling the demand; all parts of the country far and near have been searched for stock and it is with the greatest difficulty enough can be obtained.

The price which has been offered by the proprietors of some of our pits is quite remunerative, and, I am not at all astonished that many farmers are about to raise game fowls to supply the demand, for sporting purposes.

I know of several contracts already entered into for raising stock exclusively for the pit, whereby the farmer will realize double the price usually obtained at market. As has been frequently stated, even in the absence of a demand for sporting purposes, farmers should propagate the game for a market fowl, their many good qualities rendering them more profitable than other breeds.

Twenty or perhaps twenty-five years ago there was considerable attention devoted to raising game fowls, and many of us recur to that period with pleasure, because the sport was encouraged by men who ranked with the "Napoleon of the Turf" and who based their amusements upon honorable acquirements; many of these patrons of sport have been gathered unto their Fathers (Pax Manes) and with them passed away in a measure the legitimate taste for cocking; after slumbering for a period of years it has again revived and to the many able articles published in your valuable paper must the present enthusiasm be accredited. A gentleman who shall at present be nameless, after a successful business career in New York, returned to the place of his youth and purchased a farm in the vicinity of this city; along with his fine horses, his cattle and swine, he bought as a *sine qua non* a lot of celebrated game fowls, believing them to be in consonance with the other embellishments of his charming residence. What pleasure it is to meet and have with him a little *chicken talk*; while recounting his admiration for the stock he has raised and his anticipations of pleasure, his eyes sparkle with delight and betray a soul refulgent with the beauties of our finer nature. It does one good to meet with a man who has taste and the means to encourage the beautiful in art; some have means but are niggardly, others have taste but lack means, and when we meet one who divests himself of selfishness and mock sincerity and who has the liberality to invest for the benefit of posterity, let those who may be his friends show themselves such, and upon all occasions evince their appreciation of his ennobling qualities.

To give your readers an idea of the stock my friend has been propagating, I will relate an incident: Some four or five weeks ago he sent a present to some friend of a black-red stag; before delivering, however, it was placed into the hands of perhaps the most experienced cocker in New York, who at once exclaimed: "*It is the best stag I have had in my hands for ten years!*" What a compliment, and how merited! Isn't it a satisfaction, Mr. Editor, to hear from the best authority that we possess the best of its kind. I have the satisfaction to know that the stock from which the stag alluded to was raised, was purchased under my advice, and I feel assured that had others bought from the same source, they might have had equally choice birds.

Let me again enjoin your readers to breed from none but healthy, un-fought fowls. It is desirable to know that one's fowls are game, and in order to test that, let a few of the stock be tried every season; this may be done as is most convenient and satisfactory. Have two or more of the discarded stags, when about eleven months old and in good heart, (that is, masters of each respective walk,) fought out with steel spurs; should they die the death of a game fowl, breed on with what has been selected as stock fowls. This course pursued, there can be no need of crossing, at least, for a period of years.

Yours truly, WHITE HACKLE.

Philadelphia, January 28, 1858.

AQUATICS IN CALIFORNIA.

A GRAND ROWING REGATTA came off in the harbor yesterday, the aquatic sports being determined to enjoy the Christmas in their own way. The regatta was announced some two weeks ago, and the greatest interest was manifested in everything pertaining to the event. Bright hopes of a fine day existed until Thursday, when the rain came down in torrents, and it was generally conceded that a postponement of the sport would be necessary; but Christmas morning opened with a fine sky, and at the appointed hour, noon, the boats were ready. The wharves were crowded with spectators, and during the race considerable money was lost and won on the result. In addition to the sport which the race occasioned, the strife was for a purse of $100, offered by Mr. Thomas Roche. We are gratified to observe this encouragement of a taste for rowing matches, and trust it will not be allowed to diminish. The regatta now noticed has been in "rehearsal" during the past fortnight; the distance was from Jackson Street Wharf, around Goat Island, turning it from the north to the south, and back to the place of starting, six miles and three-quarters, and notwithstanding the best time made yesterday was one hour, seven minutes and twenty-three seconds, it was made on Thursday in fifty-three minutes. This is accounted for by the fact that yesterday a heavy north wind prevailed. The following is a list of the

BOATS ENTERED.

Boats.	Rowed by.
William Gibson	Mr. McDonnell.
J. Donley	T. Barber.
Ned McGown	Robert Berg.
Wild Irishman	William Kennedy.
Dan Dowling	D. Dowling.
John Jones	J. Wall.
Kate Willis	J. McCann.
Greenhorn	J. Parker.
Julia Dean Hayne	J. Miller.
Shepherd Boy	T. Watson.
Capt. H. S. Hutchinson	H. Rogers.
Capt. H. Purdy	M. Reddington.

The following is the Report of the Judges:

	H.	M.	S.
Mr. McDonnell	1	7	23
Mr. Rogers	1	8	10
Mr. Barber	1	8	20
Mr. John Parker	1	9	10

The other boats following in quick succession.

ROBERT A. MARTIN,
JOHN DELAVAU,
San Francisco, Dec. 25, 1857. J. G. FOSTER.

YACHTING.—The yachts Wm. H. Sutton and Alcatraz will compete for a purse, on the 10th day of January, for $25 a side, forfeit having already been put up. They are to start from Jackson Street Wharf, sail to Hunter's Point, around Goat Island to Fort Point, and back to the place of starting. As these boats possess most excellent sailing qualities, considerable sport may be anticipated. Mr. Thomas Finnerty will sail the Sutton and Mr. Taylor the Alcatraz.—*California Spirit of the Times, Dec. 26.*

FEAT OF HORSEMANSHIP.—The Harrisburg correspondent of *The Philadelphia Press*, writing on the 21st ult., says:

"A feat was performed here last evening that rivals some of the famed horsemanship of Col. Fremont and his California mustangs. Col. Forney, editor of *The Press*, was advertised to deliver a lecture in Lancaster on Wednesday evening, and for that purpose left here at 12 o'clock noon, but, on arriving at his destination, found that he had left his manuscript of the discourse in his room at the Jones House. He immediately telegraphed that, if possible, it should be sent him, either by chartering a locomotive or by a horse express. To get the locomotive it was found impossible, when his friend, Bartram Schaffer, Senator from Lancaster, started in a buggy at precisely 4 p. m. At 10 minutes of 7 o'clock, they telegraphed back his arrival at Lancaster—having made the distance of 37 miles in 2 hours and 50 minutes! This, I think, cannot be beaten, when it is considered that the roads are in bad condition, and most of the distance was made after nightfall. Col. Forney delivered his lecture to an overflowing house."

MEDICAL PEDESTRIANISM.—A medical man, of forty years' practice in Philadelphia, informed us that he had walked in that time above 150,000 miles. How many of the present generation of effeminate doctors will ever accomplish this feat? This gentleman, at the ripe age of 69, is now as active as a boy of 16. He commenced walking in his practice on account of an inveterate dyspepsia, and has been able to keep the enemy off only by continuing the practice, and by close attention to diet.—*Medical Times.*

AN UNLOOKED-FOR LEAP.—A butcher, who appears to have had more horse-flesh than was necessary, desired his shop-boy to give the horse exercise. The lad had no sooner mounted than off the animal started down a very narrow lane. At the bottom of this lane was placed some fence to prevent passengers from falling over a precipice of twenty feet or upwards, the road turning to a right angle. The horse was what some people call foreright, and actually cleared the fence, a turnpike road, which was at the bottom of the precipice, and lodged safely in a quickset hedge opposite, neither horse nor rider being hurt. This leap was supposed to be about thirty-six or forty feet in length, the fall, from the top of the bank to the turnpike road, about twenty feet, the hedge being on a level with the road. This feet took place at Lewes, in Sussex, and is a well-known fact.

CATCHING THE HARE.—In the month of September a gentleman went out shooting with another friend, having a pointer and a setter with them: the latter a black and white bitch, as clever a one as ever entered a field. They were beating a double hedge-row: the setter was in the middle, going down it, and the pointer had run about fifty yards a-head, when he jumped into the hedge, and a hare starting up, ran down towards the setter, and did not see the bitch till it came close to it, which is generally the case with hares, when they are pursued. The hare then made a tremendous bound, trying to leap over the setter's head, when the latter also sprung up while the hare was in the air, caught it by the shoulders, and brought it to the sportsmen.

FATAL EFFECT OF SOUND.

GREAT sounds, or violent concussions of the air, such as those produced by large cannon or loud thunder, produce ordinarily most astounding, and, in some instances, overwhelming effects on men and animals. Brewster relates, that when peace was proclaimed in London in 1697, two troops of horse were dismounted and drawn up in line, in order to fire their volleys. Opposite the centre of the line was the door of a butcher's shop, where there was a mastiff dog of great courage. This dog was sleeping by the fire; but when the first volley was fired, it immediately started up, ran into another room, and hid itself below the bed. On the firing of the second volley the dog rose, ran several times about the room trembling violently, and apparently in great agony. When the third volley was fired, the dog ran about once or twice with great violence, and instantly fell down dead, throwing up blood from its mouth and nose.

LATER SPORTS ABROAD.

From Bell's Life, Jan. 10.

THE RING.

THE LATE FIGHT BETWEEN GREEN AND HATTON.—We have received the following letter from a correspondent, who, however, does not sign his name. We give it ihsertion, remarking, however, that we gave far more space to the account of the fight than is usual with us in fights for such small sums, adding that in many of our correspondent's observations we do not concur, and we leave those of our readers who know the men and their respective merits to form their own opinions as to the correctness of our account. We were not present ourselves, and of course have to take our cue from others on whose judgment we have reliance:

MR. EDITOR: I have been so frequently gratified by reading the admirable accounts given by *Bell's Life* of pugilistic encounters, that I could not but feel astonished at the very *erroneous description* which appeared in *Bell's Life* of last week with reference to the fight between Hatton and Green; and when reading it it was with the greatest difficulty I could recognise it as the one at which I had been present on the previous Tuesday, and which I witnessed with more pleasure than I have many meetings in the ring which have been denominated "*great fights.*" No mention whatever is made of the flush hit given by Green in the third round, which, administered to any one but the gamest of the game, must have terminated the fight. No notice whatever is taken of the throw which Green gave Jesse in the middle of the fight, which, I do not hesitate in saying, was the finest throw I ever witnessed in all the many fights at which I have been present. I witnessed it, as I said before, *with pleasure*, feeling convinced that I saw before me two men doing their *best* (and what man can do more?) to gain the victory. I saw this fight decided on its merits, without those appeals and quibbles which too frequently occur at the present day. Why, then, term one man "an outsider," and when speaking of the winner hint at cowardice, which was on that day never seen. Few men have fought so frequently as Hatton, and he has on every occasion proved himself a game man, and when defeated he has never been deserted by his friends. He has during the present year fought *three* times and won *twice*. This can hardly be said of "outsiders." Green, having won, is at the present moment less in want of friends, and is content that his conduct on Tuesday last should be judged by any (barring your correspondent on this occasion) who witnessed it. If you will, Mr. Editor, admit this letter I shall feel obliged, and think that I have been the means of doing an act of justice.

Dec. 1857. Yours, &c., ONE WHO WITNESSED IT.

We have also received the following from Hatton:

MR. EDITOR: I have to complain of a peculiar hardship, worse to a man in my position than an actual filching of my purse; and I respectfully submit to you, Sir, that never in the course of my pugilistic career, during which I have fought eight battles—not only retaining my original backers, but gaining fresh ones after each contest—whether I deserve to be called an "outsider," and shuffled off into oblivion as "a game fellow enough, but nothing more?" In my recent fight with Green I had the misfortune to be knocked out of time. Were I the only man holding a position in the P. R who has been similarly situated, I should at once leave the P. R., and trouble you no more; but have not the "great guns" lost battles in the same manner? Is the result of Langham and Orme's fight yet forgotten? I have this year won two battles out of three! Is not that a fair average? Why, then, am I an "outsider?" These statements can be verified by a reference to *Fistiana*. I now leave it to your own judgment and that of your readers to infer whether I yet belong to the honorable body of British Pugilists, or am merely an "outsider"—with nobody to care for, and nobody to care for me? Yours, &c., JESSE HATTON.

ANOTHER MILL.—A merry mill came off on Saturday week between Gamon Riley and Bob Rippon (both of Cassop), for £10 a side, on Kelloe Bottoms, when Riley was declared the victor, after a hard struggle of one hour and forty minutes, and forty well-contested rounds.

DEATH OF BENJAMIN BUTLER.—We have to record the death of Old Ben Butler, father-in-law to Ben Caunt, and better known as "Old Uncle Ben." He was sixty-nine years of age. Ben Butler was known in his youth as a first rate wrestler, and his abilities as a quoit player were well known to the present generation. He was born at Hucknall Torkard, Notts.

PEDESTRIANISM.

TWENTY MILE WALKING MATCH.—SPOONER AND WESTHALL.—The walking match of 20 miles, for £25 a side, between those crack pedestrians, William Spooner of Turnham Green and Charles Westhall of London, came off on Monday, Jan. 4th, at Mr. Sadler's enclosed ground, Garratt-lane, Wandsworth. From the celebrity acquired by both men in their many antecedent matches—the match had caused a vast deal of excitement and speculation in the pedestrian world. In respect to age, Spooner is many years Westhall's junior, but in height, muscle, and fine manly bearing Charley is infinitely the superior. He had in a great measure trained himself for the occasion, whilst the Turnham Green champion had been diligently looked after by the vigilant eye of Jack Smith (the Regent-street Pet). By the conditions stipulated in the articles Westhall was to receive a start of two minutes. The day was piercingly cold and raw, nevertheless, there was a large number of spectators assembled, amongst whom we recognised several staunch supporters of pedestrianism of the "Corinthian" order. The usual judicial officials having been agreed on, they took up their station on an elevated position in the centre of the ground, from whence they commanded an uninterrupted view of the entire course. All the preliminaries being completed, the pedestrians came on the course, Westhall having for his attendant Harry Woodstock, and when the "tickers" had been correctly set, the office was given for Charley to start, who walked away in that splendid and manly style for which he is so noted, and in the specified time he got at starting (two minutes), covered about 510 yards. Spooner now received the signal to start, being waited on by Charley Durham, and on dashing off he did so at a pace that completely electrified some of the spectators, who now saw Master Bill's style of walking for the first time. Mile followed mile in unvarying succession, there being, on the completion of the fifth, but this trifling alteration in the relative positions of the men—that Spooner had gained only about 10 or 15 yards on his man.

During the performance of the sixth and seventh miles Westhall gained considerable advantage, being on the completion of the last of these trips, full 530 yards ahead. His friends began to think that he had the match entirely in hand, and now began to sport their money with the utmost freedom, making Charley the favorite at 6 to 4. From this period of the match Westhall's star was never again in the ascendant; for Spooner kept rapidly closing up the gap between himself and Charley, and when 10 miles (half the distance) had been accomplished, Westhall was not more than 380 yards in advance. During the progress of the match Spooner, from the well known peculiarity of his style, was accused of not walking fairly; but still, as the referee was not appealed to in a proper manner by the umpires, he did not feel bound, and indeed had no right to interfere. Throughout the 11th, 12th, and 13th miles Spooner continued to gain upon his competitor, and on commencing the following mile was not more than 60 yards in the rear. Charley knew that the crisis of his fate was at hand, and nobly did he strive to stem the adverse current. His efforts, gallantly made, and deserving, as they did, a better fate, were of no avail, for on came Spooner thundering in the rear, every succeeding stride bringing him nearer and still nearer to his opponent. In the last lap of the fourteenth mile Spooner, after a most splendid spurt, succeeded in wresting the leading position from his opponent, speedily leaving a wide gap between them. Westhall, although he had been thus passed, still kept ploughing along, but all interest in the match was over, as the result could not for a moment be doubted. The first seven miles was done in 57min 30sec, and the fourteen miles in 2h 30sec, and thus terminated this truly exciting match. The money will be given to the winner on Thursday next at twelve o'clock, but as their appears to be some dissatisfaction with respect to the result of the race, we wish the umpires and referee to meet at our office at the same hour on Wednesday. We have received several letters on the subject, which we refrain from publishing, at all events until after such meeting.

GREAT HALF-MILE FOOT RACE.—HANCOCK AND SEVILLE. The appearance which the Copenhagen grounds presented on the 28th Dec. will not soon be erased from the memory of those present, inasmuch as they exhibited a scene of bustle and excitement rarely witnessed in these days of fanatical railing against the exhilarating enjoyments of the people. Here, "old and young, and those in prime," were assembled together, in one dense mass, to witness a pedestrian contest. The afternoon was somewhat foggy, and occasionally drizzling rain descended, but this did not seem to damp the ardor of the numerous visitors who continued to arrive, and at the time fixed for the event (half-past two o'clock,) there could not have been less than 5,000 upon the course. The pedestrians were James Hancock of Salford, and John Seville of Oldham, each of whom has signally distinguished himself in the annals of foot-racing. The match was for £50 a side, distance half a mile, and in a short time after the articles were signed both men went into active training, Hancock betaking himself (under the care of Johnny Farmer) to the Nag's Head, on the highroad between Dunham and Knutsford, whilst Seville took his preliminary gallops at Failsworth, being prepared by J. Etchells (alias Old Joe) of that village. Since the day it was publicly made known that the contest had been agreed upon, it has formed the topic of much discussion among pedestrian admirers, and the betting in the city in the morning (so far as we heard) was generally at evens, and so it opened at the scene of action. Shortly afterwards guineas to pounds were laid on Hancock, and subsequently a considerable sum was invested on him at 5 to 4; still the backers of Seville were sanguine. Both men entered the ground without having stripped, and it having been measured they retired to disrobe, and at half-past three o'clock Hancock (who appeared in capital condition,) sprinted up the course, and was immediately followed by his formidable opponent, his trim also reflecting credit upon his trainer. They proceeded to the starting post, accompanied by about a dozen of their respective backers (the middle of the ground being kept perfectly clear,) and just prior to start one or two bets were made at 6 to 4 on Seville. They went away at the first attempt, Seville immediately taking a lead of two yards. When they arrived at the turn on the left of the stand, Hancock approached a little nearer to Seville, but again immediately resumed his former position. On they went, without any apparent deviation, until they reached the final turn of the course leading into the straight run, and here Hancock made an excellent but fruitless effort, failing to get up to Seville, who won, after a very exciting race, by two yards. Mr. James Holden officiated as referee, and the time occupied was 2min 2sec. Both men seemed much exhausted at the finish. Seville's victory was hailed with loud cheers, and he was warmly congratulated on the result.

WRESTLING.

TIFFIN AND THOMPSON.—The match between these men (both natives of Cumberland), for £10 a side, came off on Boxing Night, at the Lion in the Wood, Water-lane, Fleet-street, before a large concourse of spectators, and was decided in favor of Tiffin, after one of the best contested matches ever witnessed. It was agreed to wrestle the best of three falls out of five, the first of which was won cleverly by Tiffin with the swing; the two next falls were won by Thompson, and the fourth by Tiffin, thus leaving the fifth fall to decide the match. In the course of this wrestle both men got their hands over their heads, and the umpires at this point interfered to stop them. Eventually Thompson broke Tiffin's hold, but as the umpires had interfered, and no fall was obtained, it was decided they should wrestle again. The two succeeding falls were both dog falls, and the third being won by Tiffin decided the match in his favor, after a most gallant struggle. Thompson, it will be remembered, is a corporal in the Foot Guards, wearing a clasp and Crimean medal, who won the light weight prize last Good Friday. Tiffin won the same prize the year before, and is well known in the London Ring as a first-rate wrestler, and considered the best man of his weight in London.

HEYWOOD AND MATLEY.—The match between J. Matley of Ashton and D. Heywood of Hollinwood, which has been looked for with much eagerness for some time among the Lancashire pets, came off on Friday, the 1st inst., at Mr. J. Winterbottom's, Higginshaw, Oldham. The weather being very fine, and the men of the first class in the Lancashire style of wrestling, brought together upwards of 4,000 people. At half-past eleven o'clock Heywood entered the ring, followed by Joseph Etchells (alias Old Joe,) who gained much praise for the fine condition he brought his man to scratch. Matley soon followed, it being the 45th time he had entered the ring, and the first in which he was defeated; he had trained himself, and looked as lively as a chicken. The betting was 5 and 6 to 4 on Matley, although he was much the older and lighter man, his weight being 10st., and aged 38 years. Heywood's age is 26, and weight 11 st. 10 lb. A large sum was laid out at the odds. No time was lost in the men getting to work. Wm. Taylor, of the Woolpack Inn, being appointed referee, they shook hands and went at it in right good earnest, and, after some very good work and severe struggles for eight minutes, Heywood backed his man as if he was nailed to the ground, which caused the Ashtonians to look rather blue. After resting ten minutes, time was called, and Heywood went to work as if he thought the day all his own. They now struggled and manœuvred gallantly for one hour and fifty-eight minutes, when Heywood locked and threw his man again, and was declared the winner, after a well-contested match of two hours and six minutes.

HOW YANKEE NOTIONS WAS TAKEN IN.

A HOOSIER correspondent of the Western (Ind.) Herald, tells, in the following, a good one, how a Yankee notions peddler was taken in by the Spencervilians, of Spencerville, in that State:

Notions drove into town and commenced trade, when a merchant stepped up and selected goods to the amount of one dollar, and carried them into his store, and returned with a coon skin, and says: "Sir, here is your pay for the goods." "But, hold on," says Notions, "I don't take coon skins for my goods." "Can't help it now," says the merchant," "the trade is made, and a coon skin is a dollar here—legal tender." "Well," says Notions, "if them are your laws here, I guess I cant stand it," and at once concocts a plan to get his coon skin into something available. Getting the coon skin into as small a compass as possible, he makes for a saloon, and concludes to spend a quarter. Holding one hand under his coat, with the other he beckons up three or four suckers, and after drinking all round throws down the coon skin and demands seventy-five cents in change. "Yes," says boniface, "that is a good dollar," and handed him out three muskrat skins, and says: "Here, sir, is your change." Notions took his change and started.

LOGICAL.

"JOHN," inquired a dominie of a hopeful pupil, "what is a nailer?"

"A man who makes nails," replied hopeful, quite readily.

"Very good. Now, what is a tailor?"

"One who makes tails!" was the equally quick reply.

"Oh! you blockhead!" said the dominie, biting his lip—"a man who makes tails!—did you ever!"

"To be sure, sir!" quoth hopeful, "if the tailor didn't put tails to the coats he made, they would be all *jackets!*"

"Eh!—ah!—well!—to be sure! I didn't think of that! Beats Watts' logic! Go to the head of the class, John! you'll be President of the United States some day!"

"Or never, at the farthest!" quoth hopeful, in a whisper, as he moved on to the top of the class, amid the titter of the other urchins.

THE RACE HORSE.

BY STONEHENGE.

NUMBER THREE.

TRAINING OF THE TWO-YEAR-OLD COLT.

TRIALS OF THE TWO-YEAR-OLDS.—About a fortnight before the race the colt may be tried, and this should be arranged to take place a clear week after sweating, and with a previous day of comparative rest; that is, with only a short spirt to make the animal just "blow his nose." In every case, on the night before trial, the colt should be set as for a race; that is, if he is not very washy and light in his carcase; if so, and the trial is pretty late in the day, he may be left till very early the next morning; but if very early, he should always be set overnight. The trials are usually for half a mile or five furlongs, and with 8 st. 7 lbs. up. If a three-year-old is made the trial-horse, he will generally be expected to carry that weight, and to give the colts at least 2 st. and the fillies 7 lbs. more. But it is seldom that a first-class racehorse is used for the trial-horse, and then it is not safe to give more than half this weight if any reliance is to be placed on the result, and unless it has been ascertained very lately that the trial-horse is in good form, when an allowance of 2 st. may be ventured on with some degree of advantage. In the first place, the race ought to be run honestly and truly, and, in the second, there is a great necessity for the trial-horse being fairly beaten if possible, and it is better that he should be beaten on his merits than by sufferance; and in spite of all instructions to lads, or even professed jockeys, and of the information received from them, unless they are ordered to make the most of their respective mounts, no reliable dependance can be placed upon the result. Every rider of a trial-horse has his bias either in favor of the horse he rides, because he rides him, or towards his opponent, because he hopes to ride a winning race upon him; and therefore he will, according to his wishes, very naturally lead himself and his master astray. The effect, however, of weight is well known, and great encouragement is afforded, if the beating has been on the side of the young ones receiving 2 st.; but if on the other hand, they have been beaten by the three-year-old giving them 2 st. (or if he is a colt trying fillies, 2 st. 7 lbs.,) it is not to be supposed that they are then in a form which is likely to lead to victory. Few young colts bear constant trials, and the best plan is to try them at this time altogether; putting as good men or lads up as can be selected, and depending upon this one fly for all present purposes. The three-year-old performer has given the line as far as the public performers are concerned, and the result show the respective merits of the colts in reference to one another, if the trainer has carefully watched their performances, and has seen how they got off together and how they finished, which he can easily do in this half-mile struggle, either by being well-mounted or by being on an elevated position at the finish. After this miniature race some of the young ones are sure to be off their feed, but by a little care they generally take their corn in a few hours, if it is not left in their mangers, and if they are in the meantime allowed their water as usual. The colts and fillies should be at once marched off to their ordinary exercise ground, and there clothed and walked as usual, so as to make as little fuss as possible—which, by the way is a fertile source of irritation to them. Querrelling in a loud voice among the lads about the comparative performances of themselves or their horses should never be permitted for a moment, and at this time is worse than usual, because the young animals are already sufficiently nervous and excited from their first real struggle; for up to this time all their gallops and sweats have been conducted upon different principles, and they have never before been really made to feel their powers or weakness.

CONCLUSION OF PREPARATION.—Prior to the race the colt is treated in the same way as for his trial, and should be set early or late, according to the constitution. The last sweat is often given a week before running, but in light colts, and especially in fillies, it may be given ten days beforehand: that is, two or three days after the trial. Gallops and spirts, &c., will still be necessary, and must be ordered as indicated by the condition, with somewhat less of walking exercise than before, but not such an alteration as to make the colt fractious from being above himself. Quickness is essential to the short course which they have to run, and too much walking is no doubt injurious to that quality. If, however, the legs are not capable of bearing a proper amount of galloping exercise, its place must be supplied by a little more walking than is otherwise desirable.

DIRECTIONS IN RUNNING.—In all cases the trainer and owner must decide upon what is to be done with the colt in the race; whether he is to be made much use of, or only put in to get some kind estimate of his competitors without actually distressing him. But, usually, the orders are to win, if it can be effected without over-pacing the colt, and without the use of the spur and whip to any extent. If, therefore, the jockey finds that he is at once outstrided, he is generally ordered to pull up, or at least not to persevere; but if he has a chance, and the stake is a good one—if also the colt is not engaged in any subsequent race of more importance, the jockey may be allowed to use his judgment in winning if he can, even with a struggle and the use of the spur. All this, however, depends so much upon the ever-varying circumstances of each case that no rule will apply; and, at the same time, as it is notorious that these two-year-old performances are generally in the nature of trials, there is no impropriety in giving orders to the jockey to pull up, and more especially as, from the nature of the race, it is never made a means of betting to any great extent. The difference, therefore, is essential between this and the running a horse for the sole purpose of getting him beaten, either for the sake of the betting book or the subsequent handicap.

MANAGEMENT AFTER RUNNING.—After the race, the colt or filly is usually again more or less upset, both by the excitement of the contest, and also by the change of quarters, and the presence and noise of the crowd. It will generally be the best course to put him by for some little time, giving a dose of physic in a few days afterwards, and putting him upon lighter food, with some Lucerne or Italian rye, or, if it is procurable, some ordinary cut grass. A few handfuls of either will freshen the colt wonderfully, and do him much good in general health. During their being allowed, however, no work should be given, but the colt should be put into a large and roomy box, and allowed to exercise himself there a good deal with two or three hours' walking exercise, but no gallops. According to the performance in the race will be the decision as to his future course; but in any case he will lie by for a couple of months, and will then grow, and furnish himself with a fuller display of muscular development. Sometimes, with second-rate colts or fillies, it is determined to run them again and again, but always with the certain sacrifice of the future form to present success. In this way, during the last season, Ellermire and Jack Sheppard ran fifteen races each, and Cimicina nineteen, being seven times first and five times second out of the number, and beginning on the 7th of March, after which she ran in every succeeding month but June, July, and November. Lord Alfred even exceeded this, running twenty-four races in the season, and winning nine of them. Such instances, however, are not common, and few colts or fillies of that age would stand such constant work even for one season. If the colt has to appear in the autumn, he will have to go through the same ordeal as before, beginning three months before his race; but if he is to be reserved for his three-year-old performances, he is better entirely out of work until the end of August, during which time his clothing should be gradually removed and he should be allowed a roomy loose box, and a paddock to run in; giving him, however, three or four feeds of corn per day during the whole time. In this way he is freshened in constitution, and is prepared to undergo his more severe ordeal—viz., the training for the next year's running as a three-year-old. One precaution should here be given—that is to say, the owner should be reminded that wherever the colt has been thrown out of work and laid by, he will require the cavesson and a lunge or two before he is again backed. Idleness causes all sorts of fancies and tricks, and if the lad was at once put on the colt's back after a short lying by, it would often lead to his being kicked off, and to the commencement of tricks, on the part of the colt, which are more easily prevented than cured.

NUMBER FOUR.

TRAINING THE THREE-YEAR-OLD.

GENERAL REMARKS.—By training the three-year-old is understood the preparation of the colt for racing as a three-year-old, in his fourth year. All racehorses take their age from the 1st of January, and consequently every one described as a three-year-old is in his fourth year, and every two year-old is in his third year. If the colt has not been broken and trained for two-year-old races—that is to say, if he has passed his second year in idleness, he is always taken up early in his third year, that is as soon as his coat is likely soon to lose its rougness, which it may be expected to do in May or June at the latest. If he is allowed to remain until the summer-grass is well up, he gets so fat and gross as to require extra sweats to reduce him, and not only that, but in breaking he knocks his legs about, from the weight of his body, more than need be the case, and much more than is desirable. On all accounts, therefore, breaking should commence in May, and may be conducted as described for the yearling in the second year of his life, and when preparing for his two-year-old races. In many cases it is possible with the colt which is broken in the spring of the year to get him ready for trial, either in public or private, in October; and such is often the practice when the colt turns out handy, and is easily brought to his paces and into good condition. In all respects he is managed exactly as described previously, and must be treated just as cautiously in bringing him into the stable, and in using him to his work. The only difference which may be made is in the number and length of the gallops which can be given *towards the end* of the preparation, for at first it must be just as gradual and as carefully increased. The sweats of the two-year-old in the autumn may be half-a-mile longer than in the spring, and he may be used a little faster in his gallops, though the distance still should not often exceed three-quarters of a mile, and will seldom quite reach that length. The trials are also had in the same way, but the three-year-old trial-horse can now very seldom give more than 21 lbs. to colts and 2 st. to fillies, the difference between a two and three-year-old being greater early in the year than in the autumn. With these remarks, it may be considered that this part of the management of the colt has been got through, and that he has been tried to be good enough to persevere with him for an early three-year-old race—that is to say, in the March of his fourth year, as being then a three-year-old. In order to effect this, he must have a preparation of at least nine weeks' regular work, divided, as in the younger horses (described previously), into two preparations; generally giving, also, physic as there ordered.

STRAW-RIDES AND TAN-GALLOPS.—As the frost is a general accompaniment of this season of the year, it is impossible to train horses without a straw-ride, or tan-gallop, if they are intended for an early appearance. Indeed, even for the date of the Epsom meeting, in the end of May, these essentials are generally in request, for the length of preparations required for the severe pace at which the Derby and Oaks are run is such, that less than three months constant work will seldom suffice; and as the frost is not often over in the month of February, no dependence can be placed upon the natural turf until the middle of March; and even during that month training is often impracticable on any other surface, as was the case during the last spring of 1855. The straw-ride is generally made by using the long litter of the stable laid down round a large paddock; but though the use of this is superior to the hard ground, it is not sufficiently elastic to allow of a good gallop, and the horses must be kept to a three-quarter speed, and even then are often injured by their slipping, or by the sharpness of the angles round a small enclosure. A tan-gallop, however, made permanently on a course three-quarters of a mile in circumference, will admit of any speed short of an actual rally as in a race; and a horse may be made to extend himself well enough for anything but a final preparation upon this surface. It is the greatest improvement of modern days in training; and when first used by Lord George Bentinck, gave him a considerable advantage over other stables in the early part of the season. It is a questionable point, however, whether its use is not attended with the disadvantage of shortning the horse's stride, and altering his gallop; and, for my own part, I am much inclined to think that it has that effect, and that though it improves the early form of the horse, it destroys to a certain extent that elastic and smooth style of going which is the perfection of the racehorse. No thickness of tan entirely does away with the hard substratum of frozen earth; nor is it like the elastic sod in receiving and resisting the stroke of the hind-legs. It becomes a question, therefore, if this is true, how far on the whole it is useful; and my belief is that no horse should be fully extended upon tan while the frost lasts, but that he may well be sweated and galloped at near his top speed, provided that he is never fully extended.

FIRST PREPARATION.—Supposing the colt to be getting ready for a Derby exhibition, he will have been tried in October or November, then put out of work for a month, or until January 1st, giving him a dose of physic after his trial, with a few carrots and mashes. By the 1st of January he may be set to slow work again, first taking the precaution to lead him out on the straw-ride with the cavesson on, if the weather is frosty; and, at all events, to use the lunge if he is inclined to be fresh, before putting up his exercise-lad. In frosty weather horses are always more inclined to set their backs up in play, and at the same time they are more likely to do themselves or their riders harm; hence the necessity of extra caution at that time. He will now have two months to get fit for an appearance in March; and this period may be divided with advantage into two preparations, leaving the third or final one to the time subsequent to his private trial or race. Whatever may be the exact time of the race in March, the two preparations may be so arranged that there shall be from four to five weeks for the second, during which the work may be of that character, with regard to severity and pace, that the wind shall be thoroughly free, and the frame divested of its fat. This generally leaves about four weeks for the first preparation, occupying the whole month of January, and perhaps the first week in February; and after this preparation comes the dose of physic and the week's rest as usual. During this time, if the weather is open and the colt is pretty forward, advantage should be taken of the ground being in a fit condition for a gallop, to send the colt a sharp burst or two over three-quarters of a mile, and also to sweat him as often as is thought desirable; but, as sweats can be managed pretty well over the straw-ride or tan-gallop, they need not be altered from the day otherwise fixed upon in due course. With gallops it is different, and some concession must be made to the state of the ground which should be used when fit for the purpose, if the colt is sufficiently forward. It must be remembered, that when once a long frost sets in it is often of six or seven weeks' duration; and this is a long time for a hearty colt to be without such a spin as shall open his pipes thoroughly, which nothing but a smart and brushing gallop will do. If, therefore, any opportunity on the eve of a frost is suffered to slip by it cannot be recovered, and by so much is the colt put back in his preparation. In all other respects, except the trifilingly-increased length of the work done, this preparation is similar to that of the two-year-old, as given above.

TO BE CONTINUED.

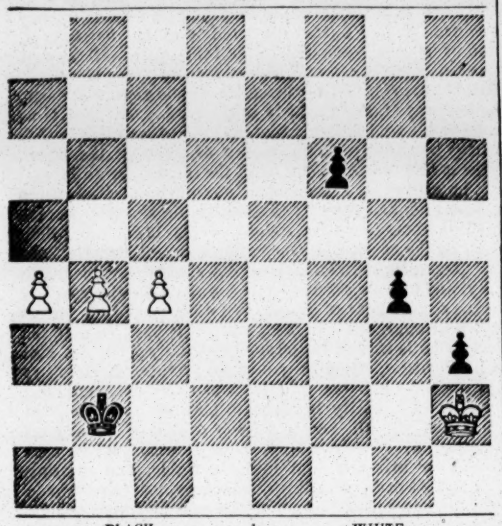
THE GAME OF CHESS.

A TREAT FOR PROFICIENTS.

PRELIMINARY STUDIES.—CONCLUDED.

THE following Positions from the "Philidorian," each one a nucleus for a large class, taken in connection with our last paper, the chapter in the "Handbook," pp. 470—500; "Chess for Winter Evenings," pp. 71—114; Walker's "Art of Chess Play," pp. 271—294, or either of them, will give the already far advanced student the means of thoroughly mastering this, one of the very highest walks of the "Chesse Play." Superior knowledge of these apparently simple elements, and comparatively dry details, wins many a game which the uninstructed merely draws, or, perchance, loses altogether.

NO. 7. WHITE. | NO. 8. BLACK.

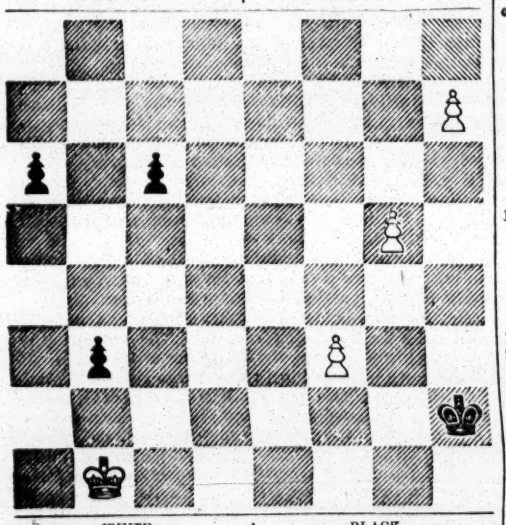


BLACK. Whoever moves, wins. | WHITE. Whoever moves, loses.

NO. 7.—This is a very instructive Position as showing the Rubicon beyond which the K cannot allow the Pawns to pass with impunity. Were the whole position one square further up the board, the K would win, with or without the move, also, if he were then on B 3d, instead of Kt 3d: one sq further down, the K could only draw, with the move, P's, with it, win. In the present position of the P's, were K on Kt sq, the one moving first loses; but if he were on R or R 2d, B or B 2d, the one moving, wins.

NO. 8.—Were K on Kt 3d, the party moving, wins. Were the present position one sq further up the board, K wins, even against the move, and would, if he then stood on Kt 4th. In the present position of P's, with K on B sq, if he moves, he draws, if P's move, they win, but, if K were on R or Kt sq, the one moving first, wins. Were the present position one sq further down the board, the P's win, but K only draws, with the move.

NO. 9. BLACK. | NO. 10. WHITE.

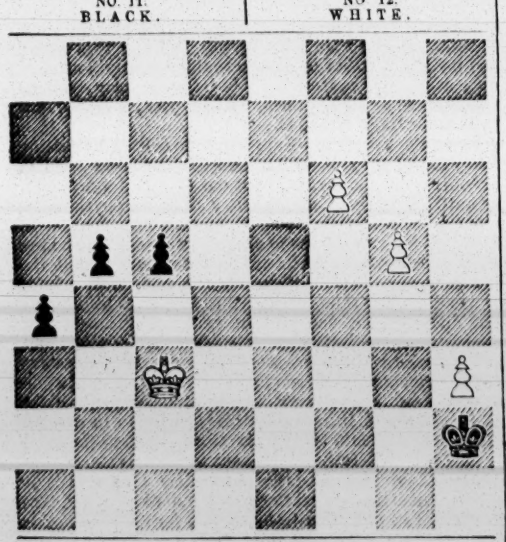


WHITE. Whoever moves, K wins. | BLACK. Whoever moves, P's win.

NO. 9.—This position furnishes a key to a large number of variations, of which a few few will suffice. If K stood on R or B sq, the same result is obtained. With the two rear P's one sq further advanced, and K on either of the 3 home sqs, whoever moves, wins; but if he were then on the Kt 2d, he wins, even against the move. Were the rear P's at home, whoever moves, wins; and in this case were the leading P one sq further back, the same is true. In the present position (but the leading P one sq less advanced) K wins, with or without the move, whether he stand at Kt sq, or Kt 2d.

NO. 10.—An interesting, though less extended class. Were the K on either of the 3 home sqs, or R or Kt 3d, the same proposition holds good: but were he on B 2d, the party to move wins. Were the whole position one sq further down the board, the P's win, even if K move, and would, were R P at home.

NO. 11. BLACK. | NO. 12. WHITE.



WHITE. Whoever moves, P's win. | BLACK. Whoever moves, K wins.

NO. 11.—Carrera notices this position, but both he and his translator give it as won for the P's, only if they have the move—an obvious error. With K on B 2d, or Kt 2d, victory follows the move; but with K on R or Kt sq, he wins with or without the move. With the R P at its 6th, and K on Kt 3d, victory goes with the move; and in this case, but the whole position one sq further down the board, P's to move, they draw. In the present position of P's, with K on R 8d, or 2d, he wins; with the P's one sq further down the board and K on Kt sq, the move wins; in this case, were K on R 2d, having to move, loses, and with K on B, or B 2d, P's win, with or without the move. Lastly, with B and Kt P's as in this position, but R P at home, and K on R 2d, or either of the three home sqs, victory goes with the move; but with K at either of the 3d sqrs, or Kt or B 2d, he wins. These furnish the key to a very numerous class of positions.

NO. 12.—With K on B 2, or 3d, the move carries the day, but with K on either of the home sqs, he wins, though P's move.

These positions, with the studies referred to, will suffice to give the diligent student a complete mastery of the elements of the SZEN PROBEM, in the course of solving which we shall give some of the most interesting and instructive, and at the same time difficult, positions known to this masterly study.

☞ We crave the indulgence of our correspondents, till next week.

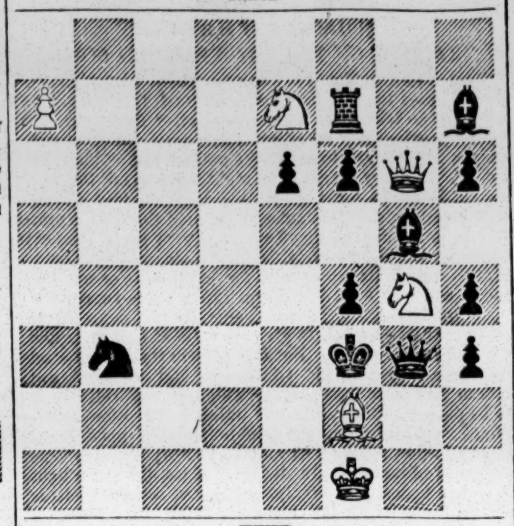
SOLUTION OF ENIGMA NO. 97.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..P to K Kt 6 +	K × P	3..Q to K B 5 +	P to K Kt 3
2..Q-K Kt 4 +	K-R 2 *best*	4..Q-her 7 +	Q × Q, and

the *partie* is drawn

[PROBLEM NO. 100.—BY A. B. B.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in four moves.

GAME NO. 100.—A CHESS MELANGE.

NO. 1.—Our contributor "Alonzo" gives a novice the odds of the Queen.

TWO KNIGHTS' DEFENCE.

Attack, Alonzo.	Defence, Novice.	Attack. Alonzo.	Defence, Novice.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	9..Kt to Q Kt 5 +	K × Kt
2..K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	10..P-K B 4 +	K-his B 4
3..K B-Q B 4	K Kt-B 3	11..Kt-Q 4 +	K-his Kt 5
4..Q Kt-B 3	Q Kt-R 4	12..P-K R 3 +	K-his Kt 6
5..Kt × K P	Kt × K P	13..Kt-K 2 +	K × P
6..P-Q 3	Kt-Q B 4	14..B-Q 5 +	Kt-K 5
7..B × K B P +	K-his 2	15..B × Kt, mate.	
8..Q B-Kt 5 +	K-Q 3		

NO. 2.—Alonzo immediately afterwards gives the same student the odds of the *Pion Coiffee*.

IRREGULAR OPENING.

Attack, Alonzo.	Defence, Novice.	Attack, Alonzo.	Defence, Novice.
1..Q Kt to B 3	P to K 4	7..Q to K 5 +	Q B to K 3
2..Kt-K 4	P-Q 4	8..Kt-K B 5 +	K-Q B 2
3..Kt-K Kt 3	P-K B 4	9..K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3
4..P-K 3	P-K B 5	10..Kt-Kt 5 +	K-Kt 3
5..K P × P	K P × P	11..Q × B +	K × Kt, and
6..Q-K R 5 +	K-Q 2	the Attack announced mate with K Kt P (*Pion Coiffee*) in four moves.	

NO. 3.—Our contributor "Lopez" gives a young player the odds of the Q R.

RUY LOPEZ' KT'S GAME.

Attack, Lopez.	Defence, Student.	Attack, Lopez.	Defence, Student.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	11..Q B to K 3	P to Q 4
2..K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	12..K P × P	B 2d P × P
3..K B-Q Kt 5	P-Q 3	13..Kt × Q P	Q-her 3
4..P-Q 4	K P × P	14..R-Q sq	K-B sq
5..K Kt × P	Q-K 2	15..B × Q R P	Kt-Q B 3
6..Q Kt-B 3	Q B-Q 2	16..Q-her Kt 3	Kt-Q 2
7..Castles	Castles	17..R-Q 3	Q-her R 3
8..K Kt × Kt	Q B × Kt	18. Q B-K 3	B-Q B 4
9..K B × B	Kt P × B	19..Q B × B	Kt × B
10..Q-her 3	K-Kt sq	20..Kt-K 7, mate.	

NO. 4.—The Editor gives a student the odds of Q R.

ALLGAIER GAMBIT.

Attack, Editor.	Defence, Student.	Attack, Editor.	Defence, Student.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	8..K B to K 2	P to K R 4
2..B-K B 4	K P × P	9..B × R P +	K Kt × B
3..K Kt-B 3	P-K Kt 4	10..K R × Kt	K R × R
4..P-K R 4	P-K B 3	11..Q × R +	K-his 2
5..R P × P	B P × P	12..Q-K B 7 +	K-Q 3
6..P-Q 4	P-Q B 3	13..Kt-his 6	K B-K 2, and
7..K Kt-K 5	K Kt-B 3	the Attack announced mate in four moves.	

NO. 5.—Between our correspondent "Agamenticus" and another amateur of Lynn, Mass.; being the first game recorded in their new club.

GIUOCO PIANO.

Attack, Amateur.	Defence, Agamenticus.	Attack, Amateur.	Defence, Agamenticus.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	8..K Kt to B 3	Q B to K Kt 5
2..K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	9..P-K R 3	Q Kt × Kt +
3..K B-Q B 4	K B-Q B 4	10..Kt P × Kt	B × R P
4..Q Kt-B 3	K Kt-B 3	11..K R-K sq	Kt-K R 4
5..P-Q 3	Q Kt-Q 5	12..Q B-K 3	K B × B
6..K Kt × P	Castles	13..K R × B	Q-K Kt 4 +
7..Castles	P-Q 3	14..K-R sq	Q mates.

NO. 6.—Between our contributor "Midnight," of Syracuse, and Prof. A. Clapp, of Dryden, N. Y.

BISHOP'S GAMBIT.

Attack, Midnight.	Defence, Prof. Clapp.	Attack, Midnight.	Defence, Prof. Clapp.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	12..Q to K B 3	Q B to K Kt 5
2..P-K B 4	K P × P	13..K B × B	Q × K B
3..K B-Q B 4	P-Q B 3	14..B × K B 2d P	Kt-Q 2
4..Q Kt-B 3	P-K Kt 4	15..Kt-K 2	Castles
5..P-Q 4	K Kt-B 3	16..B-K Kt 3	P-K R 4
6..P-K 5	Q-K 2	17..Q × Q	R P × Q
7..K Kt-B 3	P-Q 4	18..R × K B 1st P	K R-Kt 2
8..Castles	K Kt-R 4	19..Q R-K B sq	P-Q B 4
9..K B-K 2	Q B-K 3	20..P-K 6	Kt-Q Kt 3
10..Kt × Kt P	Q × K Kt	21..P-K 7	B × K P
11..K B × Kt	K R-Kt sq	22..R × R, and Defence resigns.	

NO. 7.—A brilliant mate from Greco, inscribed to "Roy" by the Editor.

GIUOCO PIANO.

Attack.	Defence.	Attack.	Defence.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	8..Q B to K R 4	P to K Kt 4
2..K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	9..Kt × K Kt P	B P × Kt
3..K B-Q B 4	K B-Q B 4	10..Q-K R 5 +	K-Q 2
4..P-Q B 3	Q-K 2	11..Q B × Kt 2d P	Q-K Kt 2
5..Castles	P-Q 3	12..K B-K 6 +	K × K B
6..P-Q 4	K B-Q Kt 3	13..Q-K 8 +	Interposes
7..Q B-K Kt 5	P-K B 3	14..Q P gives checkmate.	

ENIGMA NO. 100.—AUTHOR UNKNOWN.

From Bell's Life.

WHITE.—K at Q 5; P's at Q 3, Q Kt 4, Q R 2, and 3d.
BLACK.—K at Q R 3; P's at Q B 2, Q Kt 3, and Q R 2d.
White to play and mate in eight moves.

MATCH GAMES.

BETWEEN BOSTON AND PHILADELPHIA.

GAME SECOND—EVANS GAMBIT.

White—Philadelphia.	Black—Boston.
23..P to K R 4	P to K R 4
24..K to R 2	Q to K 2
25..Kt to K 4	

BETWEEN X. Y. Z., SENIOR, AND METELLUS.

White—X. Y. Z.	Black—Metellus.
21..B takes Kt	Q takes B
22..P to Q R 4	Q to K B 3
23..Q takes Q P +	

BETWEEN X. Y. Z., SENIOR, AND EN PRISE.

Black—X. Y. Z.	White—En Prise.
16..P to Q 5	Q B takes Kt
17..Kt P takes B	Kt to K 4
18..Q Kt to Q 2	R to K Kt sq

BETWEEN LOPEZ AND METELLUS.

Black—Lopez.	White—Metellus.
7..B P takes P	Q B takes Kt
8..K 2d P takes Kt	Q B takes Q
9..K B P takes Q	Q B to K Kt 5

BETWEEN H. A. B. AND CRICKETER.

White—H. A. B.	Black—Cricketer.
4..P to Q Kt 4	K B takes P
5..P to Q B 3	K B to Q B 4
6..Castles	

BETWEEN B. W., Jr., AND G. H. H.

Black—B. W., Jr.	White—G. H. H.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4
2..K Kt to B 3	Q Kt to B 3

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

ANDERSON'S WORK ON DRAUGHTS.

THIS work, the most reliable Draught book ever published, containing the Standard Laws of the Game, with numerous games, diagrams, &c., &c., is now for sale at the CLIPPER office. Price, $2 per copy. Copies forwarded to all parts of the country on receipt of the price.

☞ By referring to the diagram in the match between "Foo Foo" and E. F. S., it will be seen that the place of the first named player has been filled by "Dusty," who says that he will "try to draw the game," *notwithstanding* he has a "man" less than his opponent. We shall see.

LET US BEWARE OF WRANGLING.

Our department has been enlivened somewhat of late by spicy and spirited articles on the "cut and thrust" line, consisting of criticisms and analyses. So long as a spirit of investigation and development of our game actuates us in these encounters, so long shall we be improved and benefited; and no longer. Let us "cut" "old acrimony" dead; and though our *strength* at draughts be *relative*, let our mutual forbearance and kindly feeling be equal. It gives us increased pleasure to announce that the interest in our game is constantly increasing. Friends, we have everything to hope, and nothing to fear.

A CARD.

LANCASTER, Jan. 15, 1858.

DRAUGHT EDITOR CLIPPER.—*Dear Sir:* I am sorry that I have called forth the righteous indignation of Mr. J. McL. of New York. But

"Facts are chiels that 'winna ding'
And darna be disputed."

It seems friend J. McL. does not like to hear the simple facts; therefore he smiles over his own simplicity, and insinuates that I believed that his weak observations in the shape of notes, were capable of making "*me*" think that his variation was played, to make fun of my game as published. "No sir-ee," it "can't be did." I wish J. McL *distinctly* to understand that I can "*hoe my own roe*," so far as to be able to steer clear of any game that ever I have seen published, *unless* that I can claim a mighty good improvement, which I am confident I *can* do, in all games taken from Drummond's first Ed; as also Anderson's. Both of these gentlemen have received full credit, for what in reality belonged to them.

Mr. Editor, allow me the liberty of supplicating answers from (J. McL.) to the following queries:—1. What old disputed thing does he (J. McL.) allude to? 2. What connexion have I with Drummond and Sinclair's old bets and disputes? 3. What authority do I need upon any particular position of mine as published through the Checker Department of the CLIPPER? 4. Where is the plagiarism that I am guilty of, and what work contains the same?

I hope J. McL. will see the necessity of *attending* to this matter, so that if he can prove me to be a plagiarist, I want to know how, where and *when*.

I enclose the game referred to, as played between J. McL. and Mr. D., and leave your readers to draw their own conclusions.

"Nemo," in my opinion, has erred so often of late in his games, that I hope for the future he will be a little more cautious what he puts forth for the criticism of the public. This remark is likewise applicable to another game of J. McL.'s as published, and played between him and Mr. D., which I informed Mr. D. of, when in New York last summer. However, if J. McL. is jealous of my reputation as a checker player, there is *one* way left for him to remedy it, instead of publishing what in my views appears to be false, garbled, and sarcastic statements. Yours, &c., KNOW NOTHING.

P. S. Say to "Augustus," and "Alonzo" that I will accommodate them shortly with the matches by mail, but in the meantime cannot, owing to circumstances over which I have no control. K. N.

A CARD.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 22, 1858.

DRAUGHT EDITOR CLIPPER.—Please forward the following through your paper to Patricius. My dear sir, I will answer your card in the CLIPPER, Jan. 23d, only because it might *possibly* be, that you were *honest* and in *earnest*, when you made your remarks though ever so simple, but, if you (by showing how simple a move you can make if you try) were only giving me a modest hint of my simplicity in trying to correct Drummond's error, it is certainly *kind*, yet it seems to bounce off, like the water from a duck's back. (Perhaps you will say *goose* for answering at all). If you will look a second time at my card in the CLIPPER, Jan. 2d, you will find that it refers to a game of Drummond's, where he says, (in contradiction to Anderson's Corner Games, 4, 17, 18, 32, 34, and 36,) that *after* the move 26 to 22 has been made, the Blacks can *then* win by playing 6 to 10*. Now could you think it smart to show that 6 to 10 would not win, if 25 to 22 had been played, instead of 26 to 22? A move that is down in every book that has ever been written on Draughts, and that boys of ten are acquainted with, and a move that has never been questioned, and that has nothing to do with the subject under consideration? My card in the CLIPPER, Jan. 2d, was not intended to show how to draw the game, (I think *that* way of playing it would *not* draw it, if 9 to 14 was played, instead of 10 to 14) it was only intended to show Drummond's mistake in playing 19 to 15. I wrote another letter for the CLIPPER, showing the most simple way, (I think,) of drawing the game, after 6 to 10 has been played, but, as it has not been published, I presume it was either mislaid or lost. If the Draught Editor wishes to publish it for your criticism, he has my consent, and if it is lost, I can furnish a copy†. I suppose, Mr. P., you must have meant, that after 26 to 22 had been played, and found to be hard, why not draw it back; and play 25 to 22, as a stronger game, which it certainly is.

J. F.

* Here Anderson plays 9 to 14 or 15 to 19 but can only draw.
† The article referred to, is "among the missing."—(ED. D. D.)

A CARD.

DRAUGHT EDITOR CLIPPER—*Dear Sir:* Seeing in your last paper a game by "Harry," dedicated "out of the States," (the "Whiter,") I take occasion to submit the following remarks and queries: "Harry" makes a draw for White at the ninth move for Black (11 to 16). Why not play Black 9..5 to 9 for a *win*? I think Anderson correct (17 to 13). I think there is not a possible "sight" for a draw with White. Will some of your correspondents look the game over and see if it can be drawn? Yours truly, AUGUSTUS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

PATRICIUS, New York.—You write—"Your impression was that it required forty moves in the game of 'three Kings against two,' to come to an exchange. If I have not made an oversight, I think Black's seventh move *compels* an exchange." No such thing, friend P. Our "impression" was *not* what *your* impression is. The "forty moves" had reference to the following: "Sagmore," of Lynn, Mass., asked us "what were the least number of moves that Black could win in, and if White could claim a *draw* if Black failed to win in this number?" Our reply was—"White cannot." We stated farther that "forty moves were the number," which we supposed our correspondent would understand, and suppose he *did*. Nothing like a fair explanation. "Hook on and open her down."

ON THE SQUARE, Williamsburgh, N. Y.—"Patricius" would like to play you a friendly game of draughts, the victor to be rewarded with Anderson on Draughts, (on sale at the CLIPPER office,) and to be appropriately inscribed by the vanquished." What say you?

BOND, Cincinnati, O.—Solutions correct. Thanks for position. We *do* want them. [Understand, "three Kings against two."] Let us hear from you often. There *are* a great number of young players who do *not*.

MACBETH Saratoga Springs, N. Y.—"Greenhorn" is "engaged." We will try to find you another "customer."

JUSUITA, Buffalo, N. Y.—What you state may be all so; but as you have neglected to forward your name, we feel "justified" in letting the "thing" remain in *statu quo* for the present. Who are you?

E. HULL, Philad'a.—Thanks for position. Will examine and report.

SOLUTION OF "A NUT FROM DRUMMOND."

Black.	White.
1..10 to 15	19 to 10
2..17 13	12 19
3..13 24, and wins.	

☞ This position was forwarded to the Editor of the CLIPPER by the author, without a diagram, and it escaped our notice till after publication that Mr. D. had placed the Blacks on the high numbers. We consider it a pretty little position.

☞ Solution of the above by J. M., of Quincy, and "Patricius."

☞ Correct solutions of No. 183 by J. M., of Quincy; T. L. Graham, of New York; and "Patricius." Also, of No. 184, by the last named correspondent.

☞ We acknowledge correct solutions of Position No. 179 (new series) by the following correspondents: "Roy," of Albany, N. Y.; J. M., of Quincy; "Clyde," of New York; and "Sam Twelves," of Susquehanna, Pa.

☞ Solution of "Practical End Game" by "Patricius" and G. R. Marden.

SOLUTION OF POSITION NO. 185.

NEW SERIES

By "Bond," of Cincinnati.

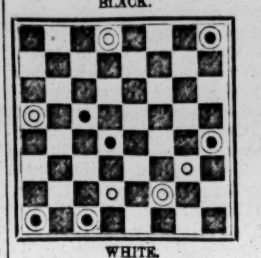
White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..11 to 8	4 to 11	5..21 to 23	32 to 28
2..18 23	26 19	6..23 19	28 32
3..17 14	10 17	7..20 16	32 28
4..25 21	1 10	8..16 11, and wins.*	

* See Sturges' first position.—ED. D. D.

☞ Solution of Position No. 186, new series, by "On the Square," of Williamsburgh, N. Y., reserved till next week.

POSITION NO. 187. NEW SERIES.

By T. L. Graham.
Dedicated to H. A. Elliott, Esq.
BLACK.

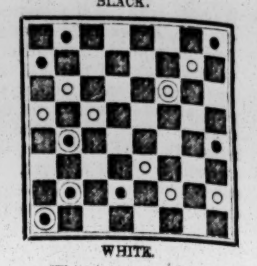


WHITE.

White to move and win.

POSITION NO. 188. NEW SERIES.

By J. M., of Quincy.
Dedicated to A. J. Drysdale, Esq.
BLACK.



WHITE.

White to move and win.

GAME NO. 96.—NEW SERIES.

Communicated by "Woburn." Dedicated to "Uncle Sam."

AYRSHIRE LASSIR.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..11 to 15	24 to 20	9..14 to 18	23 to 14
2.. 8 11	28 24	10..10 17	21 14
3.. 4 8	23 19	11.. 3 8	4 11
4.. 9 14	32 28	12.. 7 32	24 19
5.. 5 9	26 23	13..32 27	31 24
6.. 9 13 (*a*)	20 16 (*b*)	14..20 27	28 24
7..11 20	22 17	15..27 31	14 10
8..13 22	25 4	16.. 6 15, and wins.	

NOTES BY "WOBURN."

(*a*) A small trap.
(*b*) He "takes the bait."

MATCH GAMES

BETWEEN METELLUS AND A. F.

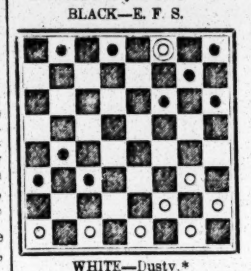
Black—Metellus.		White—A. F.	
9.. 6	9	22	18
10.. 1	5	26	22
11..16	20	31	26
12..11	16		

BETWEEN P. W. AND GREENHORN.

Black—Greenhorn.		White—P. W.	
1..11	15		

MATCH GAME.

Between Dusty and E. F. S.
BLACK—E. F. S.



WHITE—Dusty.*

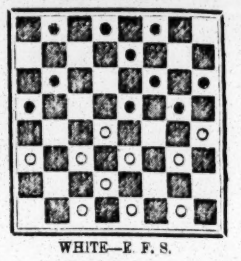
The above position is the result of the following moves:

White.		Black.	
13	9	6	22
21	17	14	21
23	14	10	17
19	3, and Black to move.		

* Foo Foo's successor.

MATCH GAME.

Between Alonzo and E. F. S.
BLACK—Alonzo.



WHITE—E. F. S.

White to move.

AMUSEMENTS.

☞ NOTICE.—Managers of theatres and all other places of amusement will oblige us by refusing to allow any person purporting to be connected with the CLIPPER, to enter their establishments on the "free list." We give this notice, because we have reasons to believe that sundry individuals have been "ringing themselves in" on the strength of the CLIPPER. We distinctly wish it to be understood that *all* persons connected with this office "pay their way" to theatres, etc.

☞ CARD.—Information of interest to the theatrical profession is solicited from correspondents throughout the country. A "bill of the play," enclosed in an envelope, and addressed to us, will always receive attention. Minstrels, "show people," and all others in the world of amusements will oblige us, and consult their own interests by keeping this department posted in their "whereabouts," and "whatabouts." We make no charge for matter inserted in this department.

CITY SUMMARY.

THE two events since our last were the benefits of Miss Laura Keene, and Mr. Wm. E. Burton, the latter better known as "Billy Burton," or "Bully Bottom." These affairs came off on Saturday evening, Jan. 30, and each theatre was crowded on the occasion. At Miss Keene's establishment, a new drama by Cyrrel Turner, was produced. It is called "White Lies," and is a lying piece from beginning to end. It was very favorably received, and will doubtless have a run. Miss Keene was called out, when a gentleman presented her with a slight memorial of the esteem in which she is held by "the subscribers." The "unlooked-for gift" is a diamond brooch, of considerable value. Miss Keene was so overcome with emotion, gratitude, surprise, and all that sort of thing, that she was unable to respond to the remarks accompanying the gift, so Mr. Burnet, her stage manager said, and he returned thanks in her behalf. Perhaps these were a few more "white lies." However, the whole thing was well acted, and went off with *eclat*. Billy Burton was not presented with a testimonial; consequently, on being "brought out," he was in "fit condition to fight—speak, we should say, for a man's life," so he offered a few brief remarks on matters dramatic. Shakespeare's "Merry Wives of Windsor" was the play, with a glorious cast, and a splendid treat it was.

"White Lies" is being repeated at Laura Keene's, and "Merry Wives" at Burton's, but the inclement weather has interfered somewhat with the attendance.

The Circuses continue to do well, although a slight falling off in patronage is perceptible. Dan Rice, at Niblo's, has added several extra attractions to his "show," and the Broadway folks have secured the Australian rider, James Melville, whom they are showing off to good advantage. Mr. Melville, before facing the music in public, gave a private exhibition for the especial gratification of the "press gang." It was a clever dodge, and tickled the vanity of the reporters mightily, so they at once wrote him up a great rider, and prepared the way for his subsequent triumph. The "legitimate Circus" tried the foot race feature one evening the past week, and there was a large increase in the receipts, in consequence, although the competitors in the races were unknown to fame.

Reynold's comedy was to have been "did" at Wallack's, on Monday, but, owing to the before-mentioned unforeseen circumstances, it remains undone at this writing, and the "Vicar of Wakefield" occupies the boards in its stead. The attendance here is not very flattering.

Novelty on novelty! Before one attraction is suffered to die out with Bryant's Minstrels, another is in readiness. This week several new features have been produced; among them are "Games of the Curriculum," "Scenes at Phalon's," &c., both of them chock full of fun and merriment. No matter how the weather may be, Bryant's hall is always filled with a pleasant and agreeable company. This troupe is now at the head of Ethiopian delineations in this city.

At the Bowery, the thrilling drama of "Paul Clifford" has been revived, with "horse accompaniments," etc. The attendance continues good.

Lola Montez is "up" for a share of the profits. She gives her lecture on "Beautiful Women," on the 4th inst. The subject is a touching one, appealing to the pockets of the sterner sex, and drawing rocks from the vasty deep recesses of the same. We should like to hear (in public) Lola lecture on "Muscular Men." Such a subject would form a fit companion to "Beautiful Women."

Eph Horn is in the city again, attached to one of the minstrel establishments. We have not yet seen him in his "new form," and therefore cannot speak as to his reception here.

Chanfrau continues in favor at the National, and, with such a trump card in hand, the manager does well to play him. Variety and novelty combined keep up a steady run upon this "east side" establishment.

Mr. H. Watkins' "Pioneer Patriot," an unmistakable American drama, has been, and continues highly successful at the Museum, having attracted excellent houses since the first night of its representation. We are pleased to record the success of Mr. Watkins in this new drama.

Mr. Henry Morford's new five act tragedy, written for McKean Buchanan, will be produced at one of our theatres in the course of a few weeks.

Mr. W. B. Donaldson has been engaged to do the "nigger clown" business at the Broadway Circus.

AMATEUR THEATRICALS.

WALLACK'S DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION.—"Merrie England's merrie King Charles the Second," and the "Follies of a Night," were served up at Humor Hall on the evening of January the 26th, by the above-named Club, to a large and discriminating audience. Being one of the standing committee at the door, we were unable to catch a glimpse of the stage or the players, consequently no opinion as to the merits or demerits of the members can emanate from us.

THE J. R. SCOTT CLUB presented for representation the powerful and interesting play of "Lucretia Borgia," with the drama of "The Rake's Progress." The entertainment came off on the evening of January 27th, at the Chinese Assembly Rooms, Messrs. Ward, Walmsley, Woodward, Fisher and Marsden, doing the leading parts with *eclat*.

Mr. C. H. Ward, who "did" Gubbetta, has one fault which he should endeavor to throw off, that is, the inelegant habit of folding and unfolding his arms, which seriously affects his otherwise good acting. W. H. Walmsley, as Genarro, presented a fine appearance, but was inadequate to the part. As Duke Alphonso, E. Marsden made quite a hit. Lucretia Borgia was powerfully rendered by the talented Miss Madison. So marked and faithful was her rendition of the death-dealing Borgia, that her auditors became enthusiastic, and showered upon her the most tremendous applause. When called before the curtain, with Mr. Walmsley, we felt proud to proclaim the talented lady as the "Amateurs' Tragic Queen." C. H. Ward, as Henry Markham, in the "Rake's Progress," proved himself fully equal to the part, as did Mr. Walmsley, as Tom Rakewell. W. Lester, as Fred Florid, was capital. Sam Slops, by J. French, was decidedly rich. French, where were your thoughts when you neglected to "stuff?" We think you labored under a "Frenchy hiden" of a Cockney's style of dress, particularly one of corpulence. Dick Marshall, as Snub, did very well. Miss Cowell, a young lady of rare talents, made her first appearance in the character of Fanny Moreland, which she rendered with fine effect. Miss King (the Mrs. Vernon of the private stage) appeared in two characters, Mrs. Dabbleditch and Lady Blazem, both highly commendable. The amateurs' favorite, Little Lottie Leigh, as Betty, was as charming as ever, doing her part in a style that attracted much attention. Lottie is always sure to please. At the next regular performance, Mr. Bennett, it being his night of choice, will present for representation "The Rent Day," and "Don Cæsar De Bazan," himself appearing in the principal characters.

The Burton Dramatic Club gave an entertainment at Humor Hall on Friday evening, Jan. 29th. "Hamlet," and the farce of "Box and Cox," were the pieces played. On account of the crowded state of the hall, we were unable to gain an entrance; therefore we cannot give any particulars of the entertainment.

The Edwin Booth Dramatic Club announce their first benefit to take place at the Chinese Rooms, 539 Broadway, on the evening of Feb. 4th inst. Those of our readers who are interested in amateur theatricals should attend, as a powerful bill will be presented.

The Thespian Dramatic Association will give a free performance on the same evening, at Humor Hall. "The Merchant of Venice," and a pleasant farce, will constitute the evening's programme.

N. B.—Hereafter clubs desiring to be noticed in this department must necessarily address the editor or the amateur critic to that effect at least one week previous to each representation, and oblige us. the

AMATEUR CRITIC.

GENERAL SUMMARY.

There's many a way of "edging in" with lovely young damsels of the profession, but the following "beautiful extract" is a shade above "common talk." Gov. Bissell, of Illinois, has written a letter to Miss Alice Mann, concluding thus: "You possess the form, features, mind, discipline, to rival the most renowned heroines of the stage. That you have not quite reached perfection is accounted for by the fact that you have been scarce a year on the road to fame—but the temple is in sight, and you will assuredly enter it. Persevere, and add another glory to the stage." Good for the Governor. He's a brick.

The Wallacks were to have finished their engagement at Mobile on Saturday last.

Mr. Barrow is to open his establishment in Boston in about four weeks, and if he does not succeed after all that has been said of the concern in the papers, it will be owing to a non-fulfilment of the promises so lavishly scattered abroad for the last six months. We shall watch the progress of events.

Gus. Shaw, comic vocalist, formerly of White's Opera House, is in Detroit, delighting the citizens on his own hook. He has a good company with him. Nothing like striking out for one's self. By strict attention to business, and to the wants of the pleasure seekers, Gus. may be able soon to lay up a pile.

Spalding & Rogers' New Orleans Circus commenced a season at Mobile on the 2d inst. They perform under a large pavillion on the Public Square. In the company are Mons. Francois Seigrist, gymnast and comic pantomimist; Mr. Thomas Lenton, acrobat and voltigeur; Sig. Jose De Villanueva, equilibrist and calisthenist; Md'lle Antoinette Seigrist; all of European celebrity. In the list of American stars we find the names of Costello, the Crotchetty, of American clowning and Backwood sports; Charles Walters, rider, gymnast, &c.; Dr. J. C. Thayer, humorist; young John Barry, Master Charles, Madame Costello, &c. In addition to the above, we notice the names of Little Kate Ormond, Mad. F. Ormond, young Frank Barry, Mr. Omar Richardson, Hercules Libby, R. Nathaniels, James McFarland, &c.

Soto, the Spanish *danseuse*, had arrived in San Francisco.

Miss Matilda Heron finished an engagement at the Metropolitan Theatre, Detroit, on Saturday last, and with her engagement closed the theatre until the Easter holidays.

Morris Brothers, Pell and Huntley's Minstrels are becoming in Boston what the Bryants are in this city. Although a comparatively new organization, they have already succeeded in building up a reputation second to none in the business. Their cozy opera house in School street, is nightly filled with delighted auditors. The troupe gives an attractive and varied entertainment each evening, comprising comic, sentimental, burlesque, Terpischorian displays, &c.

Mr. and Mrs. Wood reached California in "due course of mail," and *would* soon make their appearance at Maguire's, San Francisco.

The **** Club's bantling is still on its travels. It has reached Montreal, where it has been "adapted" to the requirements of that locality, under the title of the "Poor of Montreal." Oh! ye Phantoms, what sins you will have to answer for.

At the Olympic Theatre, Philadelphia, Caywood and Scotty are giving exhibitions of manual defence, in ring costume, in connection with a magician called Abydos, who manufactures omelets in hats, smashes watches, turns handkerchiefs into pigeons, and other "astonishing acts" of the profession.

The National Theatre, Boston, has been doing rather a slim business. Mr. W. M. Fleming, the whilom manager of this theatre, commenced an engagement there on Monday last.

The Hutchinson family were in Detroit last week, singing, whistling, and going through their eccentric, though entertaining performances. They're an odd band of brothers.

A company of "colored tragedians" were advertised to *debut* in Philadelphia on Monday evening last, in Forrest's "Jack Cade," and a new drama (written by Mr. Dunsmore, a young colored man of Philadelphia) with the ferocious title of "The Malicious Tomahawk and Disappointed Scalping Knife, or the War Path of Blood." Perhaps this latter clause has reference to the road leading to bleeding Kansas. If so, it will prove stale, flat, and unprofitable, for Kansas is "played out." Whether this new Philadelphia troupe of colored tragedians is genuine, or "mock turtle," has not leaked out, and the parties themselves "keep dark" on the subject.

There is no change in the attractions at the Philadelphia theatres, and our quotations remain as at last advices.

In Baltimore, Brougham's "Columbus," and "Fraud and its Victims," have drawn good houses. At the Museum, they have the Fat Lady, and Skeleton Man, a strange combination of circumstances, certainly. The "Russian War" is being fought over again, at the Maryland Institute. Mr. D. H. Howard, formerly an actor at the Holliday, read "Hamlet," at Carroll Hall, a few evenings since. Manager Ford has added to his company Mrs. Lizzie Palmer, a very pretty woman, and good actress, and Mr. Harry Thompson, a very fine low comedian.

Messrs. Rowe and Marshall's circus company sailed from San Francisco, the last week in December, for Australia.

Mr. J. P. Adams, with Caroline Chapman and a stock company, opened the Stockton Theatre, Dec. 25.

It's tight times among the theatres outside of New York, and all sorts of plans are resorted to, to "force business." We notice that Manager Carr, of the Metropolitan Theatre, Buffalo, proposes to give away $2,000 worth of property to the holders of numbered certificates accompanying the purchase of tickets of admission to his theatre, within four weeks. The object is to secure a greater attendance by creating a substantial inducement. A splendid rosewood piano heads the list of gifts, and all the other articles are equally as desirable.

The Boston Colored Dramatic Troupe have become a fixed fact—they are playing at Howard Hall to 15 cent admissions.

Manager John T. Ford, of the Holliday Street Theatre, Baltimore, is, by his election to the Presidency of the First Branch of the City Council, ex officio Mayor of Baltimore. The duties of the mayoralty devolve upon him in the absence of His Honor Mayor Thomas Swann.

Charlotte Cushman is working her way around and about the Southwest.

Sanford's Opera Troupe maintains its reputation against all competition, whether of the burlesque opera or the legitimate. Cool White is a valuable assistant to Manager Sanford.

Mat Peel's Minstrels are in Savannah, Georgia.

A project is on foot in Philadelphia to erect a new theatre in Arch street, similar to Niblo's, of New York.

Charlotte Cushman has invested $25,000 in real estate in Chicago, upon closing her late engagement there.

On Monday evening last Mr. Charles Bass commenced an engagement at the Holliday Street, Baltimore, and appeared as Falstaff, in the "Merry Wives of Windsor."

The New Orleans Delta folks have been excluded from the free list of the Gaiety Theatre, in consequence of having expressed their opinions in a fearless manner.

CANINE.

CRIBB AND JIM.—The fight between John Gerkin's brindled dog Cribb and Jim Welch's Brooklyn dog Jim, for $50 a side, came off on Thursday night, Jan. 28, at Harry Jennings', 49 Madison street. The dogs were confined to 33 lbs. each, but the Brooklyn dog was about 1 lb. under that weight, and was evidently not so powerful a dog as his opponent. The fight, which lasted only 45 minutes, terminated in favor of Cribb, who proved himself to be a heavy punisher and vigorous fighter, being nearly as fresh at the finish as at the commencement of the fight. A match between the winner, and a 33 lbs. dog named by Harry Jennings for $50 a side, was made during the evening.

THE FALL RIVER DOGS, BULLET AND CRIBB.—On Thursday last, January 28th, a fight between Mr. Holford's dog Bullet, and Mr. James Godley's dog Cribb, for $100 a side, came off at Rhode Island. There was a very large attendance of spectators present on the occasion, and after a most excellent fight of one hour and twenty minutes, during which three turns were had, the old dog Cribb was so exhausted as to be unable to scratch, and the battle was consequently awarded to Bullet. The winner was comparatively fresh at the termination of the fight, on the result of which a good deal of money depended.

THE TWO JERRY'S.—The contest between Mr. James McLaughlin's white dog Jerry and Mr. James Dugan's brindled dog Jerry, for $100, came off on the night of Tuesday, the 26th ult., at the pit of the former gentleman, 155 First avenue. Both dogs were at the stipulated weight, 27 lbs., and in admirable condition. After a well contested fight of 35 minutes, a turn was taken, and Dugan's dog refused again to face the music, so the battle was awarded to McLaughlin's dog.

There will be an interesting sporting affair on Wednesday night, February the 3d, at the above place; Mr. Norris having matched his celebrated black and tan dog Jerry to kill 200 rats in 45 minutes, for $100 a side. To commence between eight and nine o'clock. A large attendance is certain to be present on the occasion.

A RAT MATCH came off at the house of John Gledhill, No. 1231 Front street, above Franklin, Philadelphia, on Monday, the 25th ult., for a splendid collar. Six dogs entered; each dog had 8 rats, and the match was won by Thomas Pierce's dog Jack, in 43 seconds.

A GREAT HANDICAP RAT MATCH will take place on Monday evening, Feb. 8th, 1858, at Harry Jennings Sportsman's Hall, 49 Madison street, N. Y., for a handsome silver cup; open to dogs of all weights, to kill 8 rats each. Eight dogs will be allowed to enter for the cup, and bar none. Four dogs have already been entered, viz: John Fitzgibbon's slut Brindy, 21 lbs. weight; John Mariott's Tinker slut Fan, 31 lbs weight; Johnny Collins's slut Lilley, 25 lbs. weight; and Harry Jennings's Irish dog Jack, 30 lbs. weight. The remaining four dogs to be entered and weighed by seven o'clock the same evening. Entrance for the cup free. Rats free. Cup to be seen at the bar. Killing to commence at eight o'clock. Admission, 25 cents.

FRANK AND CRIB.—Harry Jennings has matched his dog Frank against John Gerkin's dog Crib, neither dog to exceed 33 pounds weight, for $100 a side. Ten dollars a side was staked in the hands of Jim Long, at the making of the match, and $25 a side is to be made good on Monday evening, Feb 8th, when the final stakeholder and time of fighting will be appointed. The fight is to take place at 49 Madison street.

JACK AND BILLY.—Harry Jennings has matched his dog One-Eyed Jack against Jim Welch's imported dog Bristol Billey, neither dog to exceed 23 pounds weight, for $50 a side, to fight on Tuesday evening, March 2d, at Harry Jennings's, 49 Madison street.

CHALLENGE TO LANGAN.—Bloomfield, N. J., Jan. 25.—I will fight the Bloomfield dog, 40 or 41 pounds weight, against James McLaughlin's dog Langan, for $100 or $200 a side; to fight in one month from making the match. If this is not accepted, I will fight him against Wm. Butler's dog Jack, 37 or 38 pounds weight, for $100 or $200 a side. An answer through the CLIPPER will be attended to. The Editor of the CLIPPER to be stakeholder. HARRY REEKER.

MATCH IN CLEVELAND.—Cleveland, Jan. 25, 1858.—I have this morning been informed that Mr. T. F. Andrews, of this city, has matched his white dog Jack, against Paul McGuire's dog Boxer, for $100 a side, at catch weights; the fight to take place on the 8th of February within one mile of Cleveland. McGuire's dog has the advantage in weight, but a hard fight is anticipated. Andrews' dog Jack is the same one that defeated the Boston dog last summer, an account of which I sent you shortly after the fight. The Boston dog died the day after the battle. A great many bets are being made on the present fight, and Andrews dog appears to be a shade the favorite, Tom being so well known here to the sporting community, and knows just how to train and handle a dog. I will send you a correct report of the fight.

CLEVELANDER.

WHISKEY AND JACK.—Through the falling out of a type in our last week's notice of this match, we were made to say that we had but $5, whereas it should have been $75. We have since received an additional $5, making the amount now down $100.

CONNAUGHT LAD.—Mr. McMahon wishes to inform Harry Jennings that, as he appears anxious to see the Lad fight, he will give him a chance, by matching the Lad against any of Harry Jenning's stock, at 17 lbs., for $300 a side.

TWO GREAT HANDICAP RAT MATCHES came off at Harry Jennings' Sportsman's Hall, 49 Madison street, New York, on Tuesday evening, January 19, and Wednesday evening, January 27, for a handsome silver cup on each occasion, and the prize was awarded to Mr. Fitzgibbon's slut Brindy in each match, killing her first six rats in forty seconds, and the last in thirty seconds. The same slut can be matched against any other dog or slut in the States, to kill six or eight rats, for $25 or $50 a side. For further particulars apply to Harry Jennings, 49 Madison street, or by forwarding a deposit to the CLIPPER office.

FIGHT IN PHILADELPHIA.—A fight will take place on Monday night next, 8th inst., between Deeny's gray dog Crack, and P. Carrol's dog Buff, for $100, neither dog to exceed 30 pounds; to fight in Carrol's pit, Philadelphia.

MUSIC AND SLY.—Jas. McLaughlin has matched his slut Music, 18¼ lbs., to fight Gerkin's slut Sly, same weight, for $100 a side. They are to fight on Tuesday evening, 23d inst., at McLaughlin's, 155 First Avenue.

BILLY AND MAC.—On Tuesday afternoon last a fight came off at Mr. Jacob Roome's pit, 140 Church street, between Mr. John McMahon's black and tan dog Billy, and Mr. James Long's white dog Mac, for $50. After a good fight of twenty-nine minutes duration, the latter dog refused to scratch, and Billy was pronounced the winner. There was a numerous assemblage present to witness the fight. In a match made to come off at the same place and time, between Jake Roome's Spring and James Long's Naylor, the former received forfeit.

PEDESTRIANISM.

THE PLANK FEAT TO BE TESTED.—FOUR COMPETITORS IN THE FIELD! Several gentlemen of Boston, not believing that the feat of walking one hundred hours, from a plank elevated three feet from the floor, three feet wide, and thirty feet long, can be honestly and fairly performed without rest or sleep, have offered $200 to any person who shall perform the feat. To take place in Constitution Hall, Sudbury street, on Monday next, Feb. 8th, and to commence at 6 o'clock, A. M. If more than *one* should walk upwards of one hundred hours, then the one walking the longest time to receive the stakes. Good substantial judges will be chosen to watch the competitors, to see that they do not rest or sleep, or descend from the plank until they resign the contest; and in order to have the thing more fair, $20 will be paid to *any person* who shall detect either of the above pedestrians in doing so, until he wishes to resign the contest. Four competitors only will be allowed to contend for the purse. The Hall will be kept open from the time the match commences until it ends. This will undoubtedly put an end to the controversy now going on among the sporting fraternity in Boston and vicinity, growing out of the match which recently took place between Buckley and Lambert, who said they walked 100 hours, and then ended in a draw. Considerable interest is felt in this match, and any person can wager all the money he wishes that neither of the contending parties walks one hundred hours.

MORE PEDESTRIANISM IN BOSTON.—Lambert has settled the preliminaries for another pedestrian feat, to come off in the course of three weeks. Stakes, $1000; time, 100 hours. The last fifty hours he will be accompanied by Flora Temple. As many people are disposed to *think* and *say* that it is IMPOSSIBLE for a man to walk that length of time without sleep or rest, an opportunity will be given to *all* to witness the feat. Two sets of watchmen will be sworn in, one set to watch in the daytime and the other to watch at night. The hall will be kept open *every night* during the feat for the purpose of accommodating the curious. Lambert is in good condition, having lost but ten pounds during his tramp. Flora Temple is a well built little nag, five feet in height, weighs one hundred and ten pounds stripped, and looks able to do all that she is advertised to do. She will sail under Lambert's colors, with the addition of the Union Jack.

Yours, DAN.

EXCITING MATCH BETWEEN MAN AND HORSE.—A match came off on Friday, 29th ultimo, at St. Clare, Pennsylvania, between James Holden, a pedestrian, and a horse, the property of Daniel Walker. Distance, 100 yards, for $50 a side, to start by the report of a pistol, on the old Furnace Road. The race created much interest and a large number of spectators assembled to witness the event, which came off satisfactorily, the horse winning by a few yards. The above horse is matched against William Tyas, to come off on the 1st of February, the horse to go without either rider or harness, the same conditions as the above race.

CHALLENGE TO ELSON.—South Danvers, Feb. 1st, 1858.—I will back a novice against Alfred Elson, the London Antelope, to walk seven miles for $50 or $100 a side; the match to come off in two months from the first deposit. If this is not accepted by Elson, I will back him, (the novice,) to walk 80 successive hours without sleep or rest, for the same amount. An answer through the CLIPPER will be attended to.

ROBERT UNDERWOOD.

FOOT RACE AT THE CIRCUS.—A cup was run for at the National Circus, in the Bowery, on the 27th ultimo, in which several runners took part. Young Sport was the winner of the prize, running fifteen circuits of the ring in one minute and fifty-five seconds.

ANOTHER FOOT RACE AT THE NATIONAL CIRCUS.—A two mile race took place at the National Circus, on the occasion of the benefit of the four American Acrobats, on Monday evening, Feb. 1st, 1858. The distance run was two miles, or eighty times around the ring, between John Grindell and William Nickons, alias Young Sport, for $100 a side. The time made by Grindell in running the distance was 10 min. and 51 sec. Young Sport made the distance in 10 min. 54½ seconds. Grindell and Young Sport run again on Thursday, the 11th inst., at the same place.

AGAIN POSTPONED.—The walking match that was to have taken place at the Red House, on Thursday of this week, has been postponed until Monday next. Among those who have entered, are James Adams, John Grindell, Mickey Free, T. Tooker, Edward Nevins, J. Walsh, etc. Adams is to give each of these 100 yards start, and go at the report of a pistol. Any one who runs is to be disqualified.

GYMNASTIC EXHIBITION IN WORCESTER, MASS.—A grand Gymnastic, Herculean, and Scientific Exhibition was given in Worcester, Mass., a few evenings since, for the benefit of Prof. A. Molineux. It was very well attended, considering the times. The evening's entertainment was opened with a grand gymnastic performance, led by Prof. M., assisted by Mr. Fredrick Huff, Jacob Fick, Fredrick Blanckenhorn, Henry Rice, and other members of his Institution. The display was of a high order, showing that Prof. M. by strict attention to his pupils, has so instructed them that they are not behind many of those who have a higher fame. As for Fred Huff, J. Fick, and Blanckenhorn, they are perfect bricks on the parallel bars and horizontal bar, and their feats excelled anything I ever saw, such as high stand summersaults, low stand do., giant swing, &c. The next was Mr. Lon Goldsmith, of the Providence Gymnasium, in his great Herculean feats of holding two fifty-sixes out horizontally, one in each hand; likewise elevating two do. over his head, on his little fingers, and likewise wielding them around his head, one in each hand; after which, the last but not the least, he executed the extraordinary feat of elevating a 108 pound dumb-bell over his head, with one hand, a feat that has never been accomplished by any Gymnast in this country.

Mr. Henry Rice of Worcester Gymnasium, next appeared in his Indian Club exercise, which he executed with great proficiency. Next the Worcester Glee Club, who favored the audience with a number of their favorite songs, which gave general satisfaction. After this a grand scientific display of the art of self-defence was given. First appeared Mr. Samuel Scranton, and Mr. Bailey, his pupil; these two brought down rounds of applause, for, notwithstanding the latter was a pupil of the former, his quick hitting, stopping, and countering, impressed the observers that he bids fair to become one of the first water. Mr. Lon Goldsmith, of Providence, and Mr. John Davis, of Manchester, had a friendly set-to; hitting, stopping, dodging, retreating, &c., was the order of the day on both sides; in fact they were so well matched that it is useless to decide between them. Prof. Molineux, and James O'Niel, his pupil, had a lively time of it, and the proficiency which the latter exhibited entitled his tutor to great credit. The two last to appear were the two professors, Sam. Scranton, and Molineux, both of this city. A great deal of curiosity was manifested to see these two don the mits. After taking their corners, time was called, and on approaching the scratch, watching for an opening, then fainting, dodging, and trying to draw each other out, movements that amounted to nothing, for chaff bait won't do for old foxes, M. opened the ball by leading off with his left, but fell short; after which each went in hitting, counter-hitting, cross-countering, and exchanging some severe upper-cuts; they both stopped beautifully some ugly looking blows. This set-to was much relished by that part of the audience who go in for milling. In this set-to Jack was about as good as his master.

The evening entertainment concluded with Molineux' celebrated decanter dance. J. B.

Worcester, Mass., Jan. 30, 1858.

DIED,

SUDDENLY, on the 24th inst., in this city (Reading) JOSEPH RIBBLE, aged 53 years, 8 months and 22 days. On Tuesday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, his remains were consigned to mother earth in the Lutheran Cemetery, accompanied by a concourse of mourning relatives and friends in paying the last sad tribute of respect to their departed friend.

OBITUARY.

Obscurity in life and oblivion in death, is too often the lot of the worthy—they pass away and "no storied stone" perpetuates the remembrance of their noble actions. The humble subject of this eulogy will doubtless share the common fate; he has joined the great assembly of the dead, and will soon be forgotten; and yet many a monument has been "reared" to some proud son of earth who less deserved it than poor "Old Joe."

His career, though short, has been marked by a display of estimable qualities, which endeared him to his family, relatives, and a numerous circle of friends; possessed of a remarkably amiable disposition, he was a fond brother and an affectionate husband and father.

His loss is irreparable to the afflicted family, and also to the writer, who accounts it as one of the most happy events of his life to have been selected as one of his most intimate friends and associates, and whether in private life, in "the field," or in "piscatorial exploits," (the latter of which he was a great devotee, a veritable Isaac Walton) he was a valued companion, and a true friend.

A few hours illness terminated his sublunary existence. Peace to his soul, and may that pure, unalloyed and departed spirit ascend to its final resting place, where sorrows are unknown. AMICUS.

City of Reading, Jan. 29, 1858.

SPURIOUS.—Some one has been attempting to foist upon the public an article in imitation of Dr. Gouraud's Celeorated Italian Medicated Soap, but as a single trial is sufficient to detect the counterfeit, there is no fear that it will meet with any success. Dr. Gouraud's Soap, for curing chapped hands, removing chafes, freckles, blotches, &c., cannot be surpassed—now is the season to try its virtues. Try also the Doctor's Hair Dye; if you have light, red, or grey hair, and wish it changed to a jet black, or beautiful brown. Poudres Subtiles will eradicate hair from those parts where it ought not to grow. Many other cosmetics, equally reliable, may be had of Dr. Gouraud, No. 67 Walker street, first store from Broadway; also of T. R. Callendar, No. 88 South Third street, Philadelphia; and J. B. Bates, No. 129 Washington street, Boston.

BRYANTS' MINSTRELS,

MECHANICS' HALL, 472 BROADWAY, ABOVE GRAND STREET.

Open every night during the week.

THE CELEBRATED AND ORIGINAL

BRYANTS' MINSTRELS,

COMPRISING THIRTEEN TALENTED PERFORMERS.

Introducing a new variety of

SONGS, DANCES, BURLESQUE SAYINGS,
SHAKSPERIAN READINGS, HORSE COMBAT,
SAW DUST ACROBATS, CHALLENGE DANCE
ESSENCE OF OLD VIRGINNY, &c., &c.

JERRY, NEIL, AND DAN BRYANT

In a variety of Comicalities.

Doors open at 7.—Concert commence at 8. Admission 25 cents

MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & HUNTLEY'S MINSTRELS!

OPERA HOUSE ..... SCHOOL STREET,

OPPOSITE FRANKLIN MONUMENT,

Boston.

The above Company commence their Series of Unique Burlesque Ethiopian Melanges on MONDAY EVENING, January 4th, 1858, and will continue every evening and Saturday afternoon during the season. The hall has been beautifully fitted up, and the Managers pledge themselves that no pains shall be wanting on their part to render this the place of amusement for the play going public.

Cards of admission, 25 cents; children under ten years, 15 cents.

Doors open at 6¾ o'clock; performance commencing at 7¾

39 LON MORRIS & J. T. HUNTLEY, Business Managers.

WHAT IS THE CALIFORNIA LOTTERY?

SINCE I ADVERTISED THIS GAME IN THE CLIPPER, (WHICH was January 23,) I have had so many questions asked as to what it is, that I now reply to all through this medium. The California Lottery is a cloth numbered from 10 to 60, and again it certain numbers are placed sums from 25 cents to $100. Ten dice are shook and cast, and the top spots are added together, and the product wins whatever is against that number on the cloth. 25 cents are charged for each throw, and as half the spots have sums against them, a person would think he could win a good "pot," or at least get his quarter back, but this is not so, for owing to the peculiar numbers that win, a person could spend a thousand dollars a day and "buck" against a cloth a thousand years and never win a cent. A splendid cloth sent for $5, or a fac-simile on paper for $2. Also, 3-card Monte Boxes, Sweet Cloths, Faro Cloths, Marked Cards, Strippers, Marked Strippers, Patent Safe Balls, Trick Dice Tops, &c., &c., at the usual prices. HURDIS YELL, Springfield, Mass. 42-1t

A GREAT PIGEON SHOOTING TOURNAMENT,

TO COME OFF AT NEW YORK ON MONDAY AND TUESDAY, the 1st and 2d March next. Open to the whole of the United States.

FIRST.—MARCH 1st.

A sweepstakes of 30 members at $10 each. To be divided in the following proportion:

The winner to receive Two Hundred Dollars.
The second " Sixty Dollars.
The third " Forty Dollars.

SECOND.—MARCH 1st.

A sweepstakes of 30 members at $5 each. To be divided in the following proportion:

The winner to receive One Hundred Dollars.
The second " Thirty Dollars.
The third " Twenty Dollars.

THIRD.—MARCH 2d.

A sweepstakes of 30 members at $3 each.

The winner to receive Fifty Dollars.
The second " Twenty-five Dollars.
The third " Fifteen Dollars.

CONDITIONS.—1st. Each member to shoot in accordance with the Rules of Pigeon Shooting * at 12 birds each, ground trap, 1⅛ ounce shot, 21 yards rise and 80 yards boundary. The winner of the first or principal sweepstake to be excluded from shooting in either of the other two sweepstakes.

2d. Should any or all of the above sweepstakes not fill, the money in each of them to be divided in the above proportion; and in case a greater number of members enter than thirty, the same proportion of division to be observed.

3d. A deduction of 2½ per cent. from the above stakes to be made to defray the incidental expenses.

4th. All nominations to be made to the Editor of the CLIPPER; the entry to close on Monday, the 22d February.

* Published in another column.

AGENTS WANTED

IN ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTRY TO SELL MY "SKINNING TOOLS." Good inducements given. HURDIS YELL,
42-1t Springfield, Mass.

FOR SALE.

A VERY FINE VIXEN FOX, EIGHTEEN MONTHS OLD. FOR price, address W. L., CLIPPER office. 40-tf

FREE AND EASY UP TOWN.

WILLIAM BUTLER, CHELSEA MANOR ROOMS, CORNER OF 25th Street and Ninth Avenue, wishes to inform his friends and the public generally that his Free and Easies are now in full blast every Saturday evening. On Saturday next the chair will be taken by a celebrated Amateur, one of the old school, assisted by some of the best talent up town.

The best brands of Liquors, Cigars, &c., on hand. 41-4t

SUFFERERS FROM SEMINAL WEAKNESS,

OR INVOLUNTARY EMISSIONS, DON'T FOOL AWAY MONEY upon "Rings," "Curative (?) Instruments," "Invigorating (?) Cordials," "Regenerators," Buchu, Quack Books, or pseudo "Doctors," hoping to regain lost health, for they *always injure*, but NEVER CURE any one; and now "show I unto you a more excellent way." Enclose a stamp, and address, in *perfect confidence*, your friend and former fellow-sufferer, WM. J. S. C. ADAMS,
38-3m Box 176, Charlestown, Mass.

P. HEALY & CO.,

NO. 50 WALNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA,

Manufacturers of 51-6m

BOXING, SWORD, AND CRICKET GLOVES.

PAPER. PAPER. PAPER.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF BOOK, NEWS AND WRAPPING PAPERS in the city.
STRAW BOARDS and STRAW PAPERS for Shipping
CANDLE WICK and CAP WASTE.
29 BEEBE, HALL & SANDS, 27 Beekman street.

METROPOLITAN HOTEL.

CORNER OF BRIDGE AND JOHN STREETS, BROOKLYN.—HARRY GRIBBIN begs most respectfully to inform his numerous friends in Brooklyn and New York, that he has taken and entered upon the above Hotel, where he will always have on hand a choice and excellent assortment of the best Wines, Spirits, and Malt Liquors, together with the finest brands of Cigars. His house is immediately contiguous to the Roosevelt Ferry, and he will at all times be glad to see his old friends and supporters at the above place.

The CLIPPER and *Bell's Life* kept on file. 3 mos.-34

GAME FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAS ON HAND, AND OFFERS FOR SALE A great variety of GAME FOWLS, comprising English, Irish, Sefton, Natives, Sumatras, Wild Indian, Indian, Mountain, and a fine lot of Stags bred from my imported fowls that were imported from Thomas Roscoe, Gamekeeper for the second and late Earl of Derby, in steamship North America. Also one pair of the old ones.

32-1mo. L. B. LEGG, Dover, N. H.

ART AND SCIENCE OF MANUAL DEFENCE.

THE SUBSCRIBER WOULD MOST RESPECTFULLY INFORM HIS patrons and the public that he is now ready to give instructions in the noble art of Self-Defence, at his spacious rooms, 208 Centre street. Those wishing to form themselves into classes will do well to apply immediately, as delay may preclude the possibility of their being admitted. Terms moderate; and every possible facility given for the prosecution of this healthy and invigorating exercise.

27-3m WILLIAM HASTINGS.

FOR SALE.

THE FOLLOWING BREEDS OF GAME FOWLS, NAMELY, SERgeant, Bull Calf, Sefton, Champions, Counterfeit, and Tartar; the two last named breeds, as to purity of blood and fighting qualities, have no equals. Price, $3 for one stag, or $5 for a stag and pullet; I will warrant them dead game. Orders must be addressed to WM. M. COOPER, West Chester, Chester Co., Pa., Box 138 Post office.

P. S.—Fowls can be sent safe by express. 11-6m

MICHAEL PHELAN'S MODEL BILLIARD TABLES

AND COMBINATION CUSHIONS, PATENTED FEBRUARY 19, 1856. These Tables combine the nicest mathematical accuracy of workmanship with elegance of design, and possess all the qualities that are esteemed by the scientific player. They have many advantages not in any other Tables manufactured, the Cushions having a nicely adjusted bevel, and are very low, but so constructed as to prevent all hopping or jumping of the ball. They are now used in preference to all others at the principal Hotels and Public Billiard Rooms in New York, and by amateur players throughout the country.

All orders to be addressed to MICHAEL PHELAN.
Saleerooms 786 and 788 Broadway, N. Y.
Entrance in Tenth street.

JUST PUBLISHED—PRICE $1, "THE GAME OF BILLIARDS,"

Its Theory and Practice, with numerous Illustrations. By Michael Phelan, author of "*Billiards Without a Master*." Single copies mailed free on receipt of price, by O'CONNER & COLLENDER,
89-3m 53 Ann street, N. Y.

RICH AND INTERESTING.

TO THOSE WHO WANT BOOKS THAT ARE REALITY WORTH reading, we would call their attention to the following list of new and original works. The most of these books are translated from the French of the most celebrated authors, and all of them are illustrated with beautiful COLORED ENGRAVINGS, which have only to be seen to be appreciated.

On receipt of the money these books will be sent FREE OF POSTAGE, to any part of the United States:

The Six Mistresses of Pleasure. (By Charles P. Dek.) 25
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Merry Wives of London; a Picture of Licentiousness of the Court 25
Anna Mowbray; or, Tales of the Harem 25
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Simon, the Radical; or, The Adventures of a Bonnet Rouge 25
Fanny Miller, the Lady in Flesh colored Tights 25
The Loves of Byron and his Various Intrigues 50
La Tour De Neale; or, The Amours of Marguerite of Burgundy 50
Mary Ann Temple; or, The Amorous Maiden 25
The Bridal Chamber and its Mysteries 25
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HENRY R. G. BARKLEY, New York.

We are responsible for all registered letters containing money. 12-1m

A PHYSICIAN'S LEGACY TO YOUNG ME

"The glory of a young man
Is his strength."

From the Sunday Dispatch, New York, Aug. 2d, 1857.

"Our readers are aware that we seldom, if ever, recommend any medical publication, if not endorsed by the very highest authority. As such an instance we may mention DR. CULVERWELL'S *new publication on Nervous Debility* and other *weaknesses*, the result of early indiscretion. It is a small but valuable Pamphlet. His preparations, the "REGENERATOR" and "NERVINE," are now considered the sole and only effectual remedies extant for the complaints referred to.

DR. CULVERWELL'S SEMINAL REGENERATOR AND ROYAL NERVINE, the sovereign remedies for Seminal Weakness, Sexual Debility, Impotency, Involuntary Emissions, Piles, &c., are for sale by F. WELLS & Co., 114 Franklin street, New York; and most of the leading Druggists in the country.

DR. C.'s PAMPHLET, as above, containing full advices for the cure of Spermatorrhea, &c., can be had, in a secure envelope, by enclosing 4 stamps to Dr. CHAS. J. C. KLINE, 1st Avenue, corner 19th street, New York, Post Box No. 4586. 37-3m

LIFE AND BATTLES OF
TOM SPRING,
THE BUTCHER,
CHAMPION OF ENGLAND IN 1824.

From a work published in London in 1829.

JOSH HUDSON is entitled to great praise, for the exertions he displayed in seconding Langan; also to Tom Reynolds, who never lost sight of the interest of his man. Under all the circumstances of the case, Langan must be pronounced a pugilist of superior quality. Time and experience will do well for him: he has got nothing but good stuff about him, and his heart is in the right place. It was, in our humble opinion, positively no match, that is to say, by comparison. It is, however, true, Spring won the stakes, but his greatest admirers declared, without hesitation, that he had not increased his fame by this victory. The caution of Spring does not please the lovers of down-right milling, although they like to pocket the blunt by his victories. Langan has raised himself high indeed in the estimation of the supporters of the P. R. Unknown to all the amateurs--a perfect stranger to the boxers, and a rough uncultivated commoner, (and a hot-headed Irishman in the bargain,) to stand forth and select the most-accomplished pugilist on the list, (and the Champion of England, too,) for his first customer in the P. C. ropes; and to contend with the said Champion for two hours and twenty-nine minutes, and then declare, in a minute afterwards, that he was so little hurt, he could fight forty more rounds, is a volume of praise in itself.

At the conclusion of the fight, Cribb said to Lagan: "You are a brave man, indeed." "I never saw a better," echoed Painter. Even betting occured several times in small sums; and 6 to 4 offered for light bets, after they had been fighting for two hours, on Langan, by his warm-hearted countrymen.

After considerable dispute on the subject, the money was given up to Spring, who was challenged by Langan to fight him on the stage for £500 a side.

The following is Spring's reply:

To the Editor of Pierce Egan's Life in London:

SIR: I can bear the bullying of Langan no longer; but will, by the consent of my friends, meet him upon the terms demanded in his last letter. I will be at Cribb's on Tuesday evening next, at eight o'clock, to stake £100, and settle the business at once.

I am, sir, yours, &c., T. W. SPRING.

84 High street, Mary-le-bone.

Langan accepted of Spring's invitation, and honest Tom Cribb's crib, on Tuesday, February 24, 1824, was all the go, and at a very early period of the evening not a seat was to be had for begging or paying, or to be obtained either for love or money. The tap-room might be compared to a mob: the parlor crowded to excess: the first floor crammed almost to suffocation: the second floor where Spring perched himself to receive his opponent, much worse, operating upon the feelings of the visitors something like the Black Hole at Calcutta: and the stairs were filled from the top to the bottom, so great was the curiosity excited by the event of making the above great match. The veteran Champion was up to his "eyes in business," anxiously endeavoring to accomodate every visitor. The heavy-wet machine was going at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour, in order to allay the thirst of the chaffing coves; the daffy also handed about in copious draughts; lots of black ink disposed of like fun; myriads of rummers of *eau de vie* and water; bottles of sherry, and all the good things of this life, gingling against each other, to the end of the chapter. The house was not one-third big enough, and hundreds of persons went away, quite angry and disappointed. Notwithstanding the activity displayed in the bar by three industrious females, with the assistance of Mr. Paap, the German dwarf, (good luck to Tom Cribb, for his kindness and charity towards this little man in miniature!) and additional waiters in every room, still, half of the company were compelled to be dry visitors; not a drop of suction could they procure; and if they had been accommodated, they were all so jammed that they could not have got their hands up to their mouths. The scene was of three hours' duration, and fears were expressed that the match would not be made. At length a rattler stopped at the door, and the cry was: "he's come." This sentence was conveyed through all the rooms like an electric shock. Tom Belcher first made his appearance, followed by Langan, in a military cloak, and the rear was brought up by the President of the D. C. The street-door was immediately closed, to prevent an improper rush, and a sentinal was also placed at the door of the stairs. The Irish Champion seated himself in the first floor, and the curiosity to get a peep at him almost exceeds belief. "Hats off." "Sit down," &c. Langan drank Spring's health in a glass of wine, and the company in return, drank the health of Langan. Spring, on being informed Langan had arrived, sent word to the Irish Champion he was ready with the blunt. Cribb, who was very lame, hobbled up stairs to meet his old opponent, and to "arguly the topic" in a parliamentary style, across the table. Belcher then produced a draft of the articles, to which he said Langan was prepared to sign his name. These articles were immediately read, and were as follows:

"Memorandum of an agreement entered into between Thomas Winter Spring and John Langan, at Thomas Cribb's Panton street, on the 2d of March, 1824.

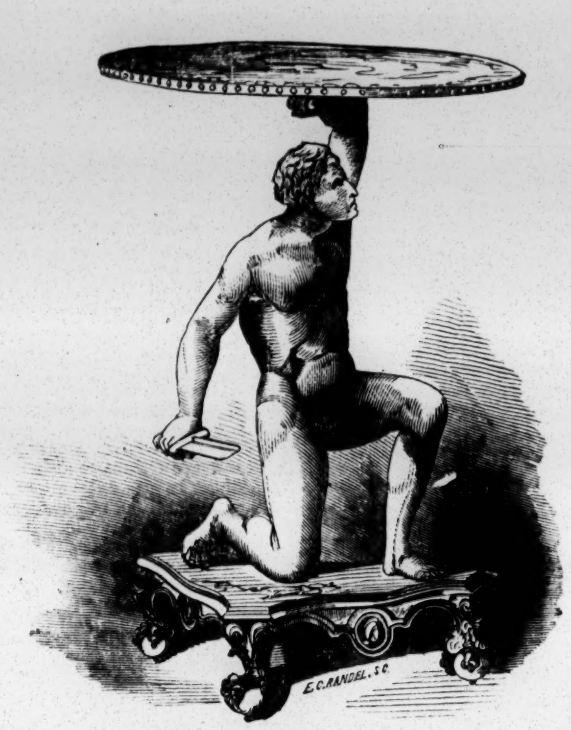
"It is hereby agreed between Thomas Winter Spring and John Langan, to fight on a twenty-four feet stage, on Tuesday, 8th of June, 1824, for £500 a side—to be a fair stand-up fight, half-minute time—umpires to be chosen by each party, and a referee to be chosen on the ground by the umpires. The fight to take place within one hundred miles of London, and the place to be named by Mr. Jackson. The men to be in the ring between twelve and one o'clock, unless prevented by magisterial interference. Fifty pounds of the money are now deposited in the hands of the stakeholder, Mr. ——. Fifty pounds more to be deposited, on the 17th of March, at Mr. John Randall's, Hole-in-the-Wall, Chancery lane; £200 to be deposited at Mr. Thomas Cribb's, on the 1st of May, and the remainder of £500 to be made good at Mr. Thomas Belcher's, at the Castle Tavern, Holborn, on the 1st of June; and in case of failure on either side, the money deposited to be forfeited.

"The stage to be boarded with deal plank, at least three inches thick, and to be six feet from the ground, without turf. The bottle-holders and seconds to retire to the corners of the ring, when the men shall have set-to, and not apparoach the combatants till one or both of them shall be down.

"The expenses of the stage to be equally borne by each of the men."

Such were the articles proposed, but to these Spring took exceptions; first expressing his desire that the present deposit should be £100 instead of £50; but this objection, after a few remarks, he waived. He then objected to the day named for the fight to take place, proposing the 25th of May, instead of the 8th of June: and, lastly, he insisted that the second £50 should be deposited on the 13th of March, instead of the 17th, upon the ground that the 17th had been appointed for Reynolds' benefit, and he did not wish to lend himself to this additional attraction to the public. A good deal of discussion followed, but, finally, there was mutual concession, Spring agreeing to fight on the 8th of June, and Langan agreeing to make his second deposit on the 13th, instead of the 17th of March. All difficulties being thus cleared away, there were one or two verbal alterations made in the articles and a paragraph added, by which it was agreed, "that when the whole of the money was made good, it hould be desposted in the hands of Mr. Jackson."

Spring, in alluding to the expenses of erecting the stage, said he thought it but fair, as this was Langan's fancy, that he should bear the whole expense. To which Langan replied: "See, now, Tom; say nothing about that, for if I win, and I think I will, I'll bear the whole expense of the stage myself [loud cheers.] But, howsomever, that's neither here nor there; I hope the best man will win; an



THE GLADIATOR.

FROM A DESIGN FOR A TABLE.

though we are going to fight, it's myself that would go a hundred miles to serve you; for I have no antipathy or ill-blood towards you whatever."

The President of the Daffy Club was then appointed the stakeholder. The articles being properly signed and witnessed, and everything relative to the pugilistic war having been settled qute comfortably on both sides, Langan and his pals made their bows, and returned in a drag to finish the darkey at the Castle Tavern.

Spring and Langan, according to their articles of agreement, met on Saturday evening, 13th of March, at Randall's, made £100 a side good towards the completion of the great stakes of one thousand sovereigns. They met together like good fellows, brave men, and intimate friends. In the course of the evening, Langan proposed the health of Spring. He also rebuked several of his partisans, who frequently shouted out: "Well done, Langan! Bravo, Jack!" &c. "I hate these sort of remarks," said the Irish Champion, "they are calculated to make ill blood and provoke animosity, which it is my most sincere wish to prevent, if possible. All I want is, that we may meet as friends, and have a comfortable pleasant mill on the 8th of June!" Sixty to forty was offered by a Gent. from Yorkshire upon Spring; "I will bet £70 to £40," said the latter. "I'll take it, Tom," replied Langan. Before the Champion separated, Spring betted with Langan £580 to £168, that he would win the battle. The above evening was spent with the utmost good humor by all parties.

The second great match between Langan and Spring, was decided on Tuesday, June 8, 1824, contiguous to Man Wood, close to Birdham Bridge, within three miles of Chichester, and 66 miles from the Metropolis. This match was for one thousand sovereigns.

Chichester was overflowing with company as soon as it was known to be the right scent. Amongst the gay company, which arrived at the Swan Hotel in the course of Monday, was the celebrated Corinthian Tom, (Mr. Wrench,) his friend Bob Logic having arrived a few hours before him. In excellent spirits and health, Spring, with his backer, Mr. Sant, also reached the above hotel about eight o'clock in the evening, and were received with three loud cheers. Colonel O'Neal, Langan, Belcher, &c., arrived nearly at the same time at the Dolphin Hotel, and were equally well received by the populace. Dabs were now in high request, and the downy ones were not to be had by the commoners. Snoozing was out of the question; to obtain a few winks was a treat: the arrival of carriages, the noise of the tinklers, and the calls for the dab coves throughout the darkey, if it did not put the flats fly, it made them awake; yet still they had a good price to pay for it.

Early on Tuesday morning the bustle of the scene increased; and the whole town was as lively and gay as Bond street. The stages from London, Portsmouth, Brighton, &c., brought lots of customers: and the swells came galloping in as fast as four tits could get them over the ground. Single-horse chaises, carts, wagons, and vehicles of every description. It was a new feature to the peaceful inhabitants of Chichester altogether: they were all abroad with surprise; and the mugs of the yokels exhibited gape seed enough to have filled a corn chandler's shop. The morning passed off quickly, till it was time to start for the field of battle.

The stage was built securely, according to the articles, and said to be well adapted for the purpose: an outer roped ring was formed at some distance, behind which the spectators on foot were placed; and the whole was surrounded by numerous wagons, forming an amphitheatre. Two small stands were erected for the accommodation of the tip-top persons of society, and every individual witnessed the fight with as much ease as if sitting in their own dwellings.

A few minutes before one o'clock, Spring, arm-in-arm with his backer and a baronet, made his way through the crowd towards the stage, and was received with loud huzzas: Cribb and Painter close behind him. Spring threw up his hat, which alighted upon the stage; he then ascended the ladder, and jumped over the rails.

While Spring was taking off his boots, Cribb and Ned Painter put on knee-caps, made of shamoy leather, and stuffed with wool, on account of the following circumstance: It having been circulated in Ireland, that Painter used his knee against Langan when he was on the ground in the fight at Worchester, a Serjeant-Major in a marching regiment quartered at Norwich, and occasionally visiting the house of Painter, observed: "By J——s, Mr. Painter, I'll take care you do not hurt Langan this time with your knees: I will have a couple of knee-caps made for you both, and if you mean to give Jack fair play, I insist that you wear them during the battle." The Sergeant had them made according to his own order; and as Ned Painter and Tom Cribb are lovers of fair play, and no imputation should be levelled against their characters, both of these pugilists, with the utmost good humor, placed the caps, tied with a narrow blue ribbon, round their knees.

Langan immediately followed, under the patronage of Colonel O'Neal: Langan was also cheered. Belcher, Harmer, and O'Neal his bottle holder, were in attendance. The Irish Champion ascended the stage, and in a very modest manner dropped his hat upon the stage. He was perfectly prepared for action; but the Champion not being ready, he walked up and down the boards with the utmost composure.

A black silk handkerchief was placed loosely round Langan's neck, which we understand was tied by the delicate hands of the lady of a gallant Irish Col. O'B——, before he left the inn, at which the lady stopped in her journey to the Isle of Wight. Mrs. O'B——, offered him a green handkerchief, as a token of his country; but Langan politely refused, saying: "I am not of importance enough to make it a national affair; I do not wish it, indeed, madam: it is merely to decide which is the best man; therefore, if you please, I prefer a black one, having fought under that color." Mrs. O'B——, on tying it round his neck, romantically exclaimed: "You are Irish: color is immaterial to a brave man: glory is your only object. Go, then, and conquer!" Langan returned thanks very politely for the attention paid to him, and the good wishes of the lady. Everything being ready, the colors, dark blue with a bird's eye for Spring, and black for Langan, were tied to the stage, and Mr Jackson arranged the spectators round the ring in an orderly and comfortable manner: the battle commenced. Betting 2 to 1, and 5 to 2.—[To be continued.

HOW HE GOT FLOORED BY "SCENTIN STUFF."

To hear George tell the "Drugger" story is worth a quarter any time. The story is a capital one, but it takes the man to tell it. This he does in some such words as these:

A long, lean, gaunt Yankee entered a drug store and asked:

"Be you the drugger?"

"Well, I 'spose so; I sell drugs."

Wall, hev you got any of this here scentin' stuff as the gals put on their hankcher?"

"Oh, yes."

"Wall, our Sal's gwine to be married, and she gin me ninepence and told me to invest the hull 'mount in scentin' stuff, so's to make her sweet, if I could find some to suit; so, if you've a mind, I'll jist smell round,"

The Yankee smelled round without being suited until the 'drugger' got tired of him, and, taking down a bottle of hartshorn, said:

"I've got a scentin' stuff that will suit you. A single drop on a handkerchief will stay for weeks, and you can't wash it out; but to get the strength of it, you take a good big smell."

"Is that so, mister? Wall, jist hold on a minute till I get breath; and when I say *neow*, you put it under my smeller."

The hartshorn, of course, knocked the Yankee down, as liquor has many a man. Do you suppose he got up and smelt again, as the drunkard does? Not he; but rolling up his sleeves and doubling up his fists, he said:

"You made me smell that tarnal everlastin' stuff, mister, and now I'll make you smell fire and brimstone!"

A GOOD 'UN.

WE heard, the other day, a capital anecdote of a witty clergyman of this city, who is said never to come off second best in a jocular encounter.

As one day he was passing down one of the streets of a large village in this State, where he was settled, he was observed by some waggish hangers on at a public house which he was approaching. One of these fellows, knowing that the Reverend gentleman was a "hard case" at a joke, said that he would bet the drinks for all hands that he could head Mr. ——. "Done," was the response from a number. As Mr. H—— came opposite to the merry group, the proposer of the bet called to him. Mr. H—— halted and drew near, whereupon the confident chap thus addressed him:

"Mr. H——, we have a dispute here of some importance, which we have agreed to leave to you as one competent to give a correct decision."

"Ah! what is it?"

"It is in relation to the age of the devil—will you tell us how old he is?"

"Gentlemen," said the imperturbable minister, "how can you persume me to be acquainted with matters of that sort. *You must keep your own family records.*"

The minister went about his business, and the vanquished gentleman went in and bled freely.—*Nashua Oasis.*

GRUFF BAGGAGE MASTER.

A FRIEND of ours recently took a trip West, and, while passing over the E. & H. R. R., being fond of the "weed" had taken his seat in the baggage car for the purpose of indulging in a "Havana," when a nervous individual entered the car and commenced overhauling the baggage. The baggage master, after eyeing him a moment, accosted him rather gruffly, with:

"What's wanting, sir?"

"I am looking for my trunk," demurely answered the nervous man.

"I will take care of your trunk, sir; that is my business," retorted the baggage master.

"Oh, I am aware of that, sir, but would always much rather keep my trunk under my eye!"

"Well, then, sir, you should have been born an elephant, and then you could have your trunk under your eyes the whole time!"

The nervous man suddenly vamosed.

THE EVIL OF DEAFNESS.—One day, at the table of the late Dr. Pease, (Dean of Ely,) just as the cloth was being removed, the subject of discourse happened to be that of an extraordinary mortality among the lawyers.

"We have lost," said a gentleman, "not less than six eminent barristers in as many months!"

The Dean, who was quite deaf, rose, as his friend finished his remarks, and gave the company grace:

"For this, and every other mercy, the Lord's name be praised!" The effect was irresistible.

LOVE AND PHYSIC.

A CLEVER man was Doctor Diggs,
Misfortunes well he bore;
He never lost his patience, till
He had no patients more;
And, though his practice once was large,
It did not swell his gains,
The pains he labored for were but
The labor of his pains.

Though "Art is long," his cash got short,
And well might Galen dread it,
For who will trust a name unknown
When merit gets no credit?
To marry seemed the only way
To ease his mind of trouble,
Misfortunes never "singly" come,
And misery makes them "double."

He had a patient, rich and fair,
That hearts by scores were breaking,
And, as he once had felt her wrist,
He thought her hand of taking;
But first what law makes strangers do,
Did strike his comprehension—
Who join in these "United States"
Do first declare "intention."

And so he called—his beating heart
With anxious fears was swelling—
And, half in habit, took her hand,
And on her tongue was dwelling;
But thrice, though he essayed to speak,
He stopped, and stuck, and blundered;
For, say, what mortal could be cool
Whose pulse was 'most a hundred?

"Madame!" at last he falters out—
His love had grown courageous—
"I have discerned a new complaint,
I hope to prove contagious;
And when the symptoms I relate,
And prove its diagnosis,
Ah! let me hope, from those dear lips,
Some favorable prognosis.

"This done," he cries, "let's tie those ties
Which none but death can sever;
Since 'like cures like,' I do infer
That love cures love for ever."
He paused—she blushed, however strange
It seems on first perusal,
Although there was no PROMISE made,
She gave him a "refusal."

"I cannot marry one who lives
By other folks' distresses—
The man I marry I must love,
Nor fear his fond caresses;
For who, of man or woman kind,
However strange the case is,
Would like to have *a doctor's bill*
Stuck up into their faces?"

Perhaps you think, 'twixt love and rage,
He took some deadly potion,
Or, with his lancet, breathed a vein
To ease his pulse's motion.
To guess the vent of his despair,
The wisest ones might miss it;
He reached his office—then and there
HE CHARGED HER FOR THE "VISIT!"

THE FIGHTING PREACHER.

WE have heard an excellent story of a reverend gentleman once a citizen of Pittsburg.

He was what old ladies call a "dear good man," and young misses "a duck of a fellow." His charity was not confined to those who were his immediate followers, and in all the private relations of his life he bore the character of an honest upright man. It is said, however, that he possessed a violent temper, and when anything disagreeable occurred, he behaved in a manner by no means clerical.

On one occasion, a member of his congregation, as passionate as himself, reproved him for using language in the pulpit highly improper in itself, and altogether unbecoming one professedly devoted to the service of his Divine Master. The clergyman replied that he was governed by his own sense of propriety, and that he would permit no puppy to speak to him in that manner.

To this, a blow was the only reply. A dreadful fight was the consequence, which continued for the space of thirty minutes, at the end of which the layman cried:

"Hold, enough!"

The battle ended, and the preacher with an injured face, walked home in triumph.

News of the quarrel spread like wild fire through the congregation. Old ladies put on their bonnets and ran over the city to hear all the particulars; fast young men called on the reverend gentleman, and complimented him highly for behaving so well, and left him with the assurance of their great regard and distinguished consideration.

The following Sunday the church was filled to excess—all anxious to hear the minister's explanation. People of all ranks, all conditions—men, women and children—saints and sinners—professors of the manly art of self-defence—all individuals who till that time knew not what the inside of a church was made of, were assembled there.

Just as the great bell struck for the last time, the clergyman entered the church. Deliberately he wended his way to the pulpit, and calmly contemplated the scene before him. The choir sung the psalm commencing:

"Blest is the man who shuns the place,
Where sinners love to meet—"

After which the preacher made a short and fervent prayer. He then took his text, and delivered the following address, which has been handed to us by a gentleman who was present:

Brethren—We are commanded to love our enemies and respect those who despitefully use us. It is our duty to do so. Forgiveness is the finest quality in the christian character. It distinguishes him from all others, and causes him to be looked upon with respect and admiration. He who is able to forgive an injury is more than a man because he rises far above his fellows, and is conscious of possessing parts to which others are strangers. In my short chequered career, I have always endeavored to overlook every little injury I have received. In most instances I have been successful—thus proving that the immortal and the christian rises far above the man. But my dear brethren it has not always been the case. Frequently my proud heart and violent passions prevail over the commands of wisdom, and the voice of prudence. A few days since I forgot my position and struck the offender. I am well aware of the fact that we are commanded when smitten on the right cheek to turn the left, and I think it only proper to do so; but my brethren, *when a man undertakes to cave in my head, I'm there!*

The sporting characters present gave three terrific yells, which created so much confusion that the services immediately concluded for the day.

THE "SMELT" RAILROAD.

IT is well known that the Portsmouth railroad has to turn everything to account to pay running expenses and many are the jokes they perpetrate upon the conductors in reference to their shifts to get a living. It is said that one of them last year was accustomed to bring fish from Portsmouth, and peddle them out at the stopping places on the way to Concord. One day he brought along *smelts*, dealing out to customers at every station, till he got to Suncock, where he blew his horn, and an old woman came out and wanted *six*.

"Just a pattern—all I've got left; you're in the nick of time," said he; and he began to count them and found only *five*. "How's this? I should have six;" and he began to count his fingers, and reckon over how he had disposed of the four dozen he started with.

After a while, "I have it; hold on a little while and I'll be back," said he; and he run the train back seven miles to a place where he let a woman have one more than she paid for, got it, came to Suncock, and let the old woman have the six she wanted, and then the "smelt" train went to Concord.—*Manchester Mirror.*